

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

VOL. 2, NO. 4

MOKENA, WILL COUNTY, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1920

\$2.00 Per Year

CELEBRATE 42ND WEDDING ANNIVERSARY SUN.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Vogt, Sr., have journeyed life's path together and in honor of this anniversary a surprise party was held at their home Sunday in which the immediate family took part. All of the children and their families were present. The afternoon and evening were pleasantly spent in a social way. About twenty guests were present. Mr. and Mrs. Vogt have resided in Tinley Park since their marriage 42 years ago. Their many friends wish them many more years of happiness.

HAS NO COMMISSIONER

The Town of Bremen is finding itself in a peculiar position as concerns the office of road commissioner. John Bettehausen was declared elected at the spring election and sworn in as commissioner, but when the election was contested and the votes recounted it was said that John Clark had the majority of votes, but this did not settle the matter for the affair is still in the court and in the meantime Bremen township is without an acting commissioner until the court settles the controversy.

WHO WANTS MAIL ROUTE?

The Tinley Park post office is finding it a hard proposition to secure rural mail men. Chas. Damke who has been carrier for Route 3 for a month has resigned and no one has been secured as yet. Mr. Damke however retains this route until someone can be secured in his place. Mr. Damke recently sold his property. Ernest E. Rice who has been serving this route is now on Route 1.

ENTERTAINS IN HONOR OF FRIEND

Miss Eleanor Funk entertained at a party Saturday night in honor of her friend, Miss Lillian Bruening of Chicago. About 25 guests were present. The evening was delightfully spent with games and other amusements. Refreshments were served. Norman Wyman and Chester Rick are royal entertainers according to the verdict of the young lady guests.

TINLEY PARK TEAM LOSES 5 to 4

The Tinley Park Bull Frogs played the Washington Heights team Sunday and were defeated by a score of 5 to 4. This was a ten inning game. The score was tie in the 9th inning. Next Sunday the Bull Frogs play a Chicago Heights team.

The local ball grounds have been improved the past week with new benches.

WRITES QUARTER MILLION DOLLARS OF LIFE INSURANCE

Fred Goebel, local agent for the Lutheran International Life Insurance Society of Moline has written a quarter of a million dollars of life insurance for this company. In recognition of his active service the company has offered Mr. Goebel the general agency for this section.

MASONS TO HOLD PICNIC

The Masonic Brethern of Blue Island and their families will picnic at the Linden Garden in Tinley Park on September 12th, the grove having been rented for the whole day.

HARVEST PICNIC NEXT

George Lorenz is making preparations for holding a harvest picnic at the Linden Garden sometime this month, the date to be announced later. A barbecue is also planned.

HONOR BRIDE TO BE

Mrs. Henry Klepper gave a miscellaneous shower in honor of her sister Miss Lucy Pigors who is to be the bride of Bernard Boerner this month, on Thursday. The bride to be received many gifts.

RELATIVE OF TINLEY PARK MAN INJURED BY AUTOMOBILE

Louis Lippincott received word his sister who resides in Chicago was struck and badly injured by an auto while she was crossing a street. She has been in a hospital.

GOES TO SOUTH AMERICA

Herman Englehardt who just recently returned from Oklahoma, is now going to Argentina, South America for the International Harvester Company.

STORK MAKES VISIT

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Selby Hirsch of Chicago, a daughter last Friday. They were former Tinley Park residents.

Louis Scherer and family of Thawville, Illinois and Mrs. Clara Dillin and son of Nebraska have been visiting the Goebel and Steele families the past week.

Miss Alice Pigors of Fort Wayne, Indiana is visiting with Tinley Park relatives.

The Hula Hula Club of Harvey will direct a dance at the Linden Garden on Sunday.

The Rev. M. Buddenhagen was called to Chicago Sunday to officiate at a christening.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Zion Lutheran church met in monthly session Wednesday.

Mrs. Fred Hopman and family of Hammond, Indiana visited with Mr. and John Boyer Monday.

Miss Anna Englund of Blue Island has been visiting with Tinley Park kindred the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Funk and daughter Ruth, left Tuesday for a trip to Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Mrs. Henry Wilke and daughters Esther and Mabel visited with Joliet relatives from Thursday to Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Mohr, daughter Etta and son Erwin and Mrs. Lucile Clark have returned from a trip to Minnesota.

Miss Katherine Zier of Joliet was entertained over Saturday and Sunday at the home of her cousins, the Misses Wilke.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Zion Lutheran church will meet every two weeks at the homes of the various members for the purpose of making quilts.

Herman Groskopf and family of Blue Island and Fred Funk and family of Chicago attended the wedding anniversary celebration at the H. C. Vogt, Sr. Sunday.

There will be no services at the Zion Lutheran church on Sunday, September 12 on account of Rev. A. Buddenhagen going to Shumway, Illinois to take part in a Mission Festival service at the Lutheran church in that town.

Better Baby Day At Orland Hall On September 9

The local Community Nurse employed by the Chicago Tuberculosis Institute has arranged for a baby exhibit and educational talks at Orland for the coming week.

Great strides are being made in the direction of better health thru the efforts of Miss Cora Hearne and the local group of public spirited women who are assisting her.

Thursday, September 9th has been set aside for the benefit of the babies of Orland and its surrounding territory. At 10:30 A. M. (standard time) the exhibit will be opened at Woodman Hall. Nurses will be in attendance all day, for the weighing and measuring of babies and the instruction of parents. All babies and children under 6 years of age will be weighed and measured. At 3 o'clock, Mr. James Minnick, Superintendent of the Chicago Tuberculosis Institute will speak to the assemblage of mothers on the relation and value of proper nutrition to the health and general welfare of the child. Stereopticon slides will be shown on child welfare. Every family of Orland and its community is welcome! See if your child is in the blue ribbon class. The local committee assisting in the exhibit are as follows: Mrs. Charles Brown, Chairman; Mrs. Wm. Beagley, Mrs. W. B. Schlusser, Mrs. Harry Cox, and Mrs. Leonard Kay and Mrs. Jake Kramer.

START NEW BANK BUILDING

Building operations have begun on the new Orland State Bank building. The foundation has been completed and the brick layers are now engaged in laying the brick walls. When completed this building will be modern in every way and will be a credit to the town.

ORLAND TEAM DEFEATED

The Orland base ball team played the American Legion team of Blue Island and were defeated by the latter with a score of 3 to 4.

OPEN WAR ON HUNTERS

With the beginning of the hunting season, the farmers are also opening war on hunters and are causing the arrest of those hunters who go on their farms unasked. Deputy sheriff John J. Grogan arrested a couple of hunters on the Cleveland farm, among them being a doctor Blue Island whose name has not been made known. The hunters were released upon the condition that they leave their guns and stand trial which they agreed to do but they failed to show up so Mr. Grogan still has the guns. Many cattle have been shot by city hunters in past years so the farmers do not trust hunters on their places.

The Mokena Royal Neighbors will meet next Tuesday, Sept. 7th at the Pfeiffer building.

A Toast: "Wilson—That's All"



Grant B. Hamilton of "Judge."

THE FACTS ABOUT WOMAN SUFFRAGE

STATES THAT HAVE RATIFIED

REPUBLICAN

California, Colorado, Illinois, Indiana, Idaho, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska,

Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, North Dakota, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Washington, West Virginia, Wisconsin, Wyoming,

TOTAL.....29

DEMOCRATIC

Arkansas, Arizona, Missouri, Texas,

Utah, Oklahoma, Tennessee,

TOTAL.....7

STATES THAT HAVE NOT RATIFIED

REPUBLICAN

Connecticut, Vermont,

DEMOCRATIC

Florida, North Carolina,

TOTAL.....2

TOTAL.....2

STATES THAT HAVE REJECTED

REPUBLICAN

Delaware,

DEMOCRATIC

Alabama, Mississippi, Georgia, South Carolina, Maryland, Louisiana,

TOTAL.....1

TOTAL.....1

ELEVEN Special Sessions of State Legislatures to ratify the Amendment were called by Democratic Governors, to SIXTEEN Special Sessions called by Republican Governors for the same purpose.

3/14/20 THE NEW YORK TIMES.

BRYAN ASSAILS COX AND H. S. CUMMINGS

Calls Choice of Democratic Convention Chairman a 'Tragedy' for the Party.

COX CANDIDACY A DISGRACE

His Nomination Would Be an Insult by the Liquor Forces, Nebraska Asserts.

Special to The New York Times. LINCOLN, Neb., May 13.—William Jennings Bryan turned his political batteries tonight on Homer S. Cummings, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, and Governor Cox of Ohio. In a statement given out here he says: "The selection of Chairman Cummings to sound the keynote of the Democratic National Convention is worse than a comedy. It is a tragedy. It is a melancholy beginning if the Democrats have any intention of making a campaign this year. If the Democratic Party is to be wrapped in a wet shroud, locked up in a wall

Street safe and buried at sea, Cummings is just the person to officiate, but his selection is a serious handicap if the party proposes to appeal to the progressive sentiment of the country. Mr. Bryan calls the Cox candidacy a disgrace. He says: "The fact that the Democrats of two dry States, Ohio and Kentucky, have instructed for Governor Cox makes it proper to consider his position on the liquor question. It is becoming every day more and more apparent that he is the man about whose standard the wet forces will gather. Governor Edwards is a joke. A drunkard in the last stages of delirium tremens would have sense enough to know that Edwards has no chance of nomination. Senator Hitchcock did not have any chance even before the Nebraska primary, hence he had nothing to lose. Governor Cox is their man and he has fairly won the dishonor that he seeks. "After disgracing his State he aspires to a position in which he could disgrace a nation. For years the men engaged in the liquor business have been the real anarchists of the country. Far more dangerous than the professional anarchists, Governor Cox has become their candidate. "His nomination would make the Democratic Party the leader of the lawless element of the country and his election, if such a thing were possible, would turn the White House over to those who defy the Government and hold law in contempt. "There is no likelihood of his nomination and no chance of his election. But why should any Democrat be willing to support a man whose nomination would insult the conscience of the nation? For the triumph of prohibition is a triumph of the nation's conscience."

COMMUNITY SPIRIT REQUIRED TO FURTHER THE IDEAS OF COMMUNITY HALL FOR MOKENA

A few persons have interested themselves in the promoting of a local stock company for the purpose of erecting a Community Hall in the village of Mokena, but whether or not, the movement is a success, lies with the community at large. If a take hold and help promote the move it will succeed, if not supported, it will fail.

The idea of the Community Hall is one of a building built of brick, of ample dimensions, containing a dance floor, club rooms suitable for lodge

gatherings, bowling alleys, gymnasium and moving picture equipment, also stage and other features usually to be found in up-to-date halls.

It rests with all of us, as to whether we build the hall or not, and it should not be necessary to solicit you personally for a subscription.

Following is an application blank for subscription of stock, cut it out, sign and specify number of shares desired and mail to "Committee of Community Hall," Mokena, Ill.

I hereby subscribe for shares of stock at \$100.00 per share of the Mokena Community Hall Company, Mokena, Will County, Illinois.

Said Hall Company to be incorporated under the laws of the State of Illinois, and to be capitalized for \$10,000.00, to be divided into 100 shares at \$100.00 each.

Said Hall Company to purchase site and erect building suitable for a hall.

All plans and specifications subject to general vote of the stock holders.

Building to be completed on or about November 1st, 1921.

ALFRED LIND IS DEAD

Alfred Lind, well known former Mokena resident died a week ago Friday at Portland, Oregon at the home of his brother Eric. Mr. Lind was taken to Portland by his brother a few weeks ago. He had undergone an operation supposedly for appendicitis, but when he was operated on the doctors found he had a cancer of the stomach and was beyond help. When he was able to be moved Mr. Lind was brought back to Mokena to the home of John Erickson where he was taken care of until his brother came and took him to his home. The many friends of Mr. Lind are very sorry to hear of his death. The deceased came to this country from the old home in Sweden seventeen years ago and for many years made his home with the John Erickson family. Mr. Lind was a hard working man and was highly respected by all who knew him. He was buried in Portland a week ago Sunday.

REMEMBER THE SICK

The members of the I. T. Class of the St. John Evangelical Sunday school have been visiting the sick rooms and brightening them with beautiful flowers the forepart of the week and their kindness is greatly appreciated by the recipients of the floral gifts. The girls believe in "saying it with flowers, for they make the sick room cheerful and seem to bring a message of cheer to the sick.

SCHOOL DAYS ARE HERE

And the vacation days are over for you school boys and girls for the school days are again at hand. Next Tuesday the school doors will open again and the various problems which were forgotten for the time being during vacation, will be taken up again.

TAKEN TO HOSPITAL

Miss Minnie Eggers who has been quite ill for several weeks was removed to the St. Joseph hospital, Joliet on Monday. The family found it impossible to get a nurse so it was decided best to take the patient to the hospital. Her many friends hope for a speedy recovery.

RETURN FROM COLORADO TRIP

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hacker have returned from a delightful vacation which was spent in Colorado Springs. They enjoyed an auto ride to the top of Pike's Peak. They visited many of the other beauty spots of this scenic country. They had a most delightful time.

RETURN FROM VACATION

Prof. and Mrs. W. P. Flaherty have returned from a vacation trip to Crookston, Minnesota. They have secured rooms with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kolber. Prof. and Mrs. Flaherty will both teach in the local public school this year.

QUITS STORE BUSINESS

E. D. Gillett who has been conducting a grocery store and ice cream parlor in the one time Mokena drug store building, has quit the business and close his store on Tuesday. Mr. Gillett has taken a position with the Rock Island shops at Blue Island. He and his family will remain residents of Mokena.

FOR SALE—One cook stove with reserve and one round oak heater. Inquire Aug Hauck, Mokena, Ill. —Adv.

FOR RENT—80 Acre Farm near Tinley Park. Inquire James Fulton, Tinley Park, Ill. —Adv.

New Flour Mill Opens Soon at Chgo. Heights

Farmers of Eastern Will County and of Southern Cook County are hailing with delight that a new flour mill is about to be opened in Chicago Heights. The new concern is to be known as the Chicago Heights Milling Company and will be operated by Jos. Erhart & Sons of Chicago Heights. A fine up-to-date Midget Marvel Mill has been installed with a capacity of 60 barrels of flour per day. This concern will do toll grinding or otherwise. Mr. Erhart and his son have been visiting Matteson, Frankfort, Tinley Park and Mokena this week getting the farmers interested in the new mill. Mr. Erhart says that his mill will make as good flour as any in country. Farmers have been obliged to go to Homewood or to Iyer, Indiana to have their wheat ground and the opening of the new mill be a great convenience as it will be so much nearer home. Undoubtedly the new mill will be well supported and warmly welcomed in this section.

WM. METZGER CALLS

ON MOKENA VOTERS

This week has been a busy one for the candidates who are seeking the nomination for the various county offices, Wm. Metzger of Joliet who is running for the office of County Auditor called on the Mokena voters the forepart of the week. From present indications Mr. Metzger will have a good support in this section of the county.

Henry F. Bahlman of Beecher a candidate for the office of Circuit Clerk, also called on the voters Wednesday. He too is appealing to be a strong candidate.

SPEAKER MAKES DONATION

The weekly band concert Monday evening when Mr. Harvey E. Wood of Joliet gave a very interesting talk on woman's right to vote and explained some of the mysteries in voting. His address was much enjoyed. The local Home Improvement Club is sponsoring these once a week talks is very grateful to Oona E. McGowney, precinct committeeman for securing such a good speaker and to Mr. Wood for his fine address and his gift of \$20 to the club.

CLUB INVITED

The Mokena Home Improvement Club has been invited to meet with the Manhattan Home Improvement Club at the home of Mrs. Wayne McClure on Thursday, Sept. 9th at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. J. S. Murray of Bloomington, will talk on "Sewing."

BROTHERHOOD MEETING

The regular meeting of St. John's Brotherhood will be held next Wednesday night at the St. John parsonage. At this meeting arrangements will be made to attend the District Federation of Brotherhoods at Peotone.

CELEBRATE GOLDEN WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. Dietrich Brummund, former Mokena residents, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at their home in Joliet on Sunday. All the children and relatives from Missouri and Minnesota and Chicago were present also a host of friends.

The Mystery of Hartley House

By CLIFFORD S. RAYMOND

Illustrated by IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by George H. Doran Co.

MYSTERY!

A fine old isolated country place, with a murder story, a haunted pool and a general atmosphere of the unusual; a rich old American owner, with a Spanish wife and a beautiful daughter; a young resident physician secretly in love with the girl—that's material enough for a first-class mystery story. But when the mother asks her daughter and the doctor to become "nominally engaged"—to discourage the advances of the family butler—why, you get a hint of the unusual qualities of this story of mystery.

CHAPTER I.

Rain had been falling for five days when I first saw Hartley house. The place had so much local distinction that a village not far from the estate was named Hartley, for it.

Even when drenched and dripping in a storm which had lasted for five days in late May, the spot was beautiful and charming; it had antiquity, that rare thing in a new land. Its two thousand acres, handsomely arranged for decorative and agricultural purposes, lay along the river bank, with an indented and interesting littoral where the river was two miles wide.

I had been an interne in St. Julian's hospital, and at the close of my last year Dr. Brownell had asked me if my arrangements would make it possible for me to undertake a case which he thought might be profitable and interesting to a young physician. It was that of Mr. Homer Sidney, the owner of Hartley house.

"I never saw so strange a will to live," said the doctor when he discussed the circumstances with me. "The old man is indomitable. For that reason he is interesting. He lives because he wills to live, for some tremendous reason of which I know nothing. It is enormous. You may live to see him die; I am afraid I shall not—and he is seventy and I am fifty."

I decided to accept. It may have been professional weakness, but in addition to the financial certainty offered there was a professional interest aroused. If Dr. Brownell were attracted by a human being's will to live there certainly was something superhumanly interesting about that human being.

The recollection of Hartley as I first saw it remains as an enduring impression. The long downpour of rain had given the place a spiritual accent. One felt as if the soul were saturated.

It is only occasionally in a normal mind that weather works a spiritual effect. I thought my mind was normal, but I felt the spiritual depression.

The way from the station for three miles was through ordinary American small farm land. Then it changed abruptly. Antiquity began to show. The driver said we were in the Hartley grounds.

I was so depressed by the rain, by my own uncertainty, by thinking over the decision I had made and seemed about to regret, by the dismal prospects—or at least the uncertain prospects—that I should have been glad for any sustaining human association. At the end of my journey I soon found such association and was thereafter happy in it, but approaching the place I was apprehensive. My driver had been, if not unapproachable, at least stupid and dismal.

It somewhat astonished me when suddenly he began to talk. We were then about a half mile from the house. "I wish you had come an hour earlier," he said.

"Why?" I asked.

"I'm not a coward," said the driver, "at least, no more than usual, but I don't like to be in here alone, and I've got to go home alone."

In a fashion he expressed what might have been my mood if I had known more of the place. I could sympathize with him. The rain had done this for me.

"What have you to be afraid of?" I asked. "Is something haunted around here?" It seemed as if so beautiful a spot ought to have this interest. He stopped his horse.

"I'm going back out of here like a scared pig," he said, "—that is, if the old horse can stand it. But you're going to live here for a while, and I'll stop a minute to show you where they say the ghost walks."

He pointed to where the river had eaten a substantial bit out of the bank, making a pool or tiny bay. The road, swerving toward the river here, was within thirty feet of it.

"It isn't natural for a man to kill his brother," said my driver, "and something unnatural comes of it. A man killed his brother there, and something unnatural has come of it. That's why I'll be just as well satisfied to get you to the house and myself back out of here before dark."

"Get along, then," I said. "It looks like an ordinary place to me."

"To me too," said my driver. "And

I don't want it ever to look extraordinary."

"Who was killed there?" I asked. "You'll learn the story soon enough," said the driver, "if you're going to stay in this house. You'll learn it better than I can tell you."

At the great coach entrance of the old house I paid the driver and let him go. He was anxious to be gone. It was growing dark. Then I began ringing the bell.

At the third ringing there was a response, in the form of a servant, a man, butler or doorman, past middle age. He was crusty.

"What do you want?" he asked.

I explained that I was Dr. Michelson and wanted nothing that I was not wanted for. I did not like his manner and was not inclined to ignore it or to propitiate him as ordinarily one would. He had, at first sight, an extraordinary power of exasperation. At the time I did not understand my weakness, but afterward I did. The man was abnormal as an irritant.

Thus my appearance at Hartley house was so unfortunate that if the servant's contumacy and my resentment had had another moment, the door would have been slammed in my face and I should have been walking back to Hartley station. At that hesitant moment in my fortunes, a woman's voice intervened.

"Jed," it said, "who's there?"

The servant opened the door wider, and I saw a lady, a South American, I thought.

"I am Dr. Michelson," I said. "Yes, doctor," she replied, "we have been expecting you. I am Mrs. Sidney. Where is your baggage?"

"I have only a handbag with me here," I said.

"Come in," she said, "Jed will take it."

He did, but made me see the ill nature of his reception of me and of his duty. He had also, at the direction of Mrs. Sidney, to show me to my quarters.

"Jed," I said, in my room, "we have not made the best start for two people

very beautiful and that now she was very unhappy. Seeing her again, I retained my first impressions.

Jed preceded me through corridors to my door and left me surlily. As he closed the door I thought I heard another sound than that of the clicking of the latch. I had. It was the throwing of a bolt on the outside. Jed had locked me in. I made sure of this by trying the door. It could not be opened. Here was an astonishing situation for a first night in a place. My impulse was to make a noise and ask for an explanation, but on second thought I did not. My room was on the second floor, and I saw, looking out of the window, that it would not be impossible to make a descent on the outside in an emergency. I decided not to begin my stay with a protest against any habits of the house or occurrences in it. In the night I was awakened out of a sound sleep with an idea that I had been disturbed by noises, but nothing I could hear sustained it, and I went to sleep again.

I was up early, dressed and found that my door had been unbolted. I examined the outside of it for a bolt and had difficulty in finding one, so ingeniously had it been concealed. The knob seemed a part of the decoration of the panel, and the bolt was of thin steel. I found it only by finding the socket into which it could be shot.

The rain had stopped, and although the woods were dripping, there was a glorious, radiant sunlight. The effect was exhilarating. It worked a spiritual change. Man, said the morning, was made to be happy.

Exulting in pleasant emotions, I let myself out of the main door and rejoiced in the beauty of the place and the moment. I took a short walk across the lawn toward the woods. A gardener asked me if I were the new doctor and said if I had leisure during the day he wished I would come to the cottage beyond the gardens. His infant had a cough.

The house was astir when I re-entered. Jed was the first person I saw, and to my astonishment he was not only civil but pleasant and candid. "Did you have a fair night, doctor?" he asked. "Sometimes a first night in a new place is disturbed, and I owe you apologies. We have had here occasion at times for locking doors on the outside as well as on the inside, and last night I forgot myself and threw the bolt of your door. I am occasionally in liquor, and last night I had a touch too much."

I smiled at his candor and said something jokingly in comment.

"A servant can't be blamed, doctor, for that," he said, "if his master leads him into it. We have coffee before breakfast. I'll serve you anywhere. The morning papers are in the library. There's a porch off it with a good view. It's my favorite spot of a morning. I recommend that you have your coffee there."

His friendliness was amusing, but I found his suggestion good, and being fond of coffee, enjoyed it with a half hour of magnificent view and a cigarette. The morning was odorous after the rain.

The house was a charming structural disorder of L's and wings, porches and balconies. It was very old, and one could see where different generations had contributed to its growth. The walls were backgrounds for hollyhocks or support for climbing roses or ivy. It had plenty of sunlight, but dense white oak woods came close up.

I held myself in readiness to attend my patient at his convenience, but it was ten o'clock before I was summoned. Mr. Sidney was pleasant and animated.

"We must arrive at a schedule," I suggested. "This is a little too late in the day to satisfy Dr. Brownell's ideas of what my duties are."

"But, my dear doctor," he said, "I do not wake until nine. I need my sleep. I do not go to sleep until one."

"I should advise early hours," I said.

"Of course you would, but you must remember that you are dealing with a man, at the end of his life, trying to make the most of it. I like to remain awake late."

"Then you must," I said. "I shall consider it settled to see you at ten."

"And, I hope, sometimes to sit up with me until one. Do you like chess?"

"I never played."

"Luckily, Jed does, just well enough to interest me and have me beat him. Do you like wine?"

"A young doctor does not drink."

"Luckily, Jed does. It is a great satisfaction to have some one whom you can beat at chess and whom you can see enjoying wine. Doctor, I have yielded to my friend Brownell's demand for constant attention, but as you can see, there will not be a great deal for a physician to do. I eat well, I sleep well, and so long as my sensations are pleasant, I want to live. They are not always pleasant, but mostly they are so. I'd like to have you as a new friend in the house. I like to be talked to. I like to be read to. Will you relax and be just a friend?"

"With pleasure," I said, "so long as nothing interferes with the physician."

"That's a bargain," he said. "At three o'clock this afternoon you shall read to me."

Mrs. Sidney stood beside Mr. Sidney as he was speaking. I had thought at first seeing her that she had been

very beautiful and that now she was very unhappy. Seeing her again, I retained my first impressions.

Jed preceded me through corridors to my door and left me surlily. As he closed the door I thought I heard another sound than that of the clicking of the latch. I had. It was the throwing of a bolt on the outside. Jed had locked me in. I made sure of this by trying the door. It could not be opened. Here was an astonishing situation for a first night in a place. My impulse was to make a noise and ask for an explanation, but on second thought I did not. My room was on the second floor, and I saw, looking out of the window, that it would not be impossible to make a descent on the outside in an emergency. I decided not to begin my stay with a protest against any habits of the house or occurrences in it. In the night I was awakened out of a sound sleep with an idea that I had been disturbed by noises, but nothing I could hear sustained it, and I went to sleep again.

I was up early, dressed and found that my door had been unbolted. I examined the outside of it for a bolt and had difficulty in finding one, so ingeniously had it been concealed. The knob seemed a part of the decoration of the panel, and the bolt was of thin steel. I found it only by finding the socket into which it could be shot.

The rain had stopped, and although the woods were dripping, there was a glorious, radiant sunlight. The effect was exhilarating. It worked a spiritual change. Man, said the morning, was made to be happy.

Exulting in pleasant emotions, I let myself out of the main door and rejoiced in the beauty of the place and the moment. I took a short walk across the lawn toward the woods. A gardener asked me if I were the new doctor and said if I had leisure during the day he wished I would come to the cottage beyond the gardens. His infant had a cough.

The house was astir when I re-entered. Jed was the first person I saw, and to my astonishment he was not only civil but pleasant and candid. "Did you have a fair night, doctor?" he asked. "Sometimes a first night in a new place is disturbed, and I owe you apologies. We have had here occasion at times for locking doors on the outside as well as on the inside, and last night I forgot myself and threw the bolt of your door. I am occasionally in liquor, and last night I had a touch too much."

I smiled at his candor and said something jokingly in comment.

"A servant can't be blamed, doctor, for that," he said, "if his master leads him into it. We have coffee before breakfast. I'll serve you anywhere. The morning papers are in the library. There's a porch off it with a good view. It's my favorite spot of a morning. I recommend that you have your coffee there."

His friendliness was amusing, but I found his suggestion good, and being fond of coffee, enjoyed it with a half hour of magnificent view and a cigarette. The morning was odorous after the rain.

The house was a charming structural disorder of L's and wings, porches and balconies. It was very old, and one could see where different generations had contributed to its growth. The walls were backgrounds for hollyhocks or support for climbing roses or ivy. It had plenty of sunlight, but dense white oak woods came close up.

I held myself in readiness to attend my patient at his convenience, but it was ten o'clock before I was summoned. Mr. Sidney was pleasant and animated.

"We must arrive at a schedule," I suggested. "This is a little too late in the day to satisfy Dr. Brownell's ideas of what my duties are."

"But, my dear doctor," he said, "I do not wake until nine. I need my sleep. I do not go to sleep until one."

"I should advise early hours," I said.

"Of course you would, but you must remember that you are dealing with a man, at the end of his life, trying to make the most of it. I like to remain awake late."

"Then you must," I said. "I shall consider it settled to see you at ten."

"And, I hope, sometimes to sit up with me until one. Do you like chess?"

"I never played."

"Luckily, Jed does, just well enough to interest me and have me beat him. Do you like wine?"

"A young doctor does not drink."

"Luckily, Jed does. It is a great satisfaction to have some one whom you can beat at chess and whom you can see enjoying wine. Doctor, I have yielded to my friend Brownell's demand for constant attention, but as you can see, there will not be a great deal for a physician to do. I eat well, I sleep well, and so long as my sensations are pleasant, I want to live. They are not always pleasant, but mostly they are so. I'd like to have you as a new friend in the house. I like to be talked to. I like to be read to. Will you relax and be just a friend?"

"With pleasure," I said, "so long as nothing interferes with the physician."

"That's a bargain," he said. "At three o'clock this afternoon you shall read to me."

Mrs. Sidney stood beside Mr. Sidney as he was speaking. I had thought at first seeing her that she had been

very beautiful and that now she was very unhappy. Seeing her again, I retained my first impressions.

Jed preceded me through corridors to my door and left me surlily. As he closed the door I thought I heard another sound than that of the clicking of the latch. I had. It was the throwing of a bolt on the outside. Jed had locked me in. I made sure of this by trying the door. It could not be opened. Here was an astonishing situation for a first night in a place. My impulse was to make a noise and ask for an explanation, but on second thought I did not. My room was on the second floor, and I saw, looking out of the window, that it would not be impossible to make a descent on the outside in an emergency. I decided not to begin my stay with a protest against any habits of the house or occurrences in it. In the night I was awakened out of a sound sleep with an idea that I had been disturbed by noises, but nothing I could hear sustained it, and I went to sleep again.

I was up early, dressed and found that my door had been unbolted. I examined the outside of it for a bolt and had difficulty in finding one, so ingeniously had it been concealed. The knob seemed a part of the decoration of the panel, and the bolt was of thin steel. I found it only by finding the socket into which it could be shot.

The rain had stopped, and although the woods were dripping, there was a glorious, radiant sunlight. The effect was exhilarating. It worked a spiritual change. Man, said the morning, was made to be happy.

Exulting in pleasant emotions, I let myself out of the main door and rejoiced in the beauty of the place and the moment. I took a short walk across the lawn toward the woods. A gardener asked me if I were the new doctor and said if I had leisure during the day he wished I would come to the cottage beyond the gardens. His infant had a cough.

The house was astir when I re-entered. Jed was the first person I saw, and to my astonishment he was not only civil but pleasant and candid. "Did you have a fair night, doctor?" he asked. "Sometimes a first night in a new place is disturbed, and I owe you apologies. We have had here occasion at times for locking doors on the outside as well as on the inside, and last night I forgot myself and threw the bolt of your door. I am occasionally in liquor, and last night I had a touch too much."

I smiled at his candor and said something jokingly in comment.

"A servant can't be blamed, doctor, for that," he said, "if his master leads him into it. We have coffee before breakfast. I'll serve you anywhere. The morning papers are in the library. There's a porch off it with a good view. It's my favorite spot of a morning. I recommend that you have your coffee there."

His friendliness was amusing, but I found his suggestion good, and being fond of coffee, enjoyed it with a half hour of magnificent view and a cigarette. The morning was odorous after the rain.

The house was a charming structural disorder of L's and wings, porches and balconies. It was very old, and one could see where different generations had contributed to its growth. The walls were backgrounds for hollyhocks or support for climbing roses or ivy. It had plenty of sunlight, but dense white oak woods came close up.

I held myself in readiness to attend my patient at his convenience, but it was ten o'clock before I was summoned. Mr. Sidney was pleasant and animated.

"We must arrive at a schedule," I suggested. "This is a little too late in the day to satisfy Dr. Brownell's ideas of what my duties are."

"But, my dear doctor," he said, "I do not wake until nine. I need my sleep. I do not go to sleep until one."

"I should advise early hours," I said.

"Of course you would, but you must remember that you are dealing with a man, at the end of his life, trying to make the most of it. I like to remain awake late."

"Then you must," I said. "I shall consider it settled to see you at ten."

"And, I hope, sometimes to sit up with me until one. Do you like chess?"

"I never played."

"Luckily, Jed does, just well enough to interest me and have me beat him. Do you like wine?"

"A young doctor does not drink."

"Luckily, Jed does. It is a great satisfaction to have some one whom you can beat at chess and whom you can see enjoying wine. Doctor, I have yielded to my friend Brownell's demand for constant attention, but as you can see, there will not be a great deal for a physician to do. I eat well, I sleep well, and so long as my sensations are pleasant, I want to live. They are not always pleasant, but mostly they are so. I'd like to have you as a new friend in the house. I like to be talked to. I like to be read to. Will you relax and be just a friend?"

"With pleasure," I said, "so long as nothing interferes with the physician."

"That's a bargain," he said. "At three o'clock this afternoon you shall read to me."

Mrs. Sidney stood beside Mr. Sidney as he was speaking. I had thought at first seeing her that she had been

very beautiful and that now she was very unhappy. Seeing her again, I retained my first impressions.

Jed preceded me through corridors to my door and left me surlily. As he closed the door I thought I heard another sound than that of the clicking of the latch. I had. It was the throwing of a bolt on the outside. Jed had locked me in. I made sure of this by trying the door. It could not be opened. Here was an astonishing situation for a first night in a place. My impulse was to make a noise and ask for an explanation, but on second thought I did not. My room was on the second floor, and I saw, looking out of the window, that it would not be impossible to make a descent on the outside in an emergency. I decided not to begin my stay with a protest against any habits of the house or occurrences in it. In the night I was awakened out of a sound sleep with an idea that I had been disturbed by noises, but nothing I could hear sustained it, and I went to sleep again.

I was up early, dressed and found that my door had been unbolted. I examined the outside of it for a bolt and had difficulty in finding one, so ingeniously had it been concealed. The knob seemed a part of the decoration of the panel, and the bolt was of thin steel. I found it only by finding the socket into which it could be shot.

The rain had stopped, and although the woods were dripping, there was a glorious, radiant sunlight. The effect was exhilarating. It worked a spiritual change. Man, said the morning, was made to be happy.

Exulting in pleasant emotions, I let myself out of the main door and rejoiced in the beauty of the place and the moment. I took a short walk across the lawn toward the woods. A gardener asked me if I were the new doctor and said if I had leisure during the day he wished I would come to the cottage beyond the gardens. His infant had a cough.

The house was astir when I re-entered. Jed was the first person I saw, and to my astonishment he was not only civil but pleasant and candid. "Did you have a fair night, doctor?" he asked. "Sometimes a first night in a new place is disturbed, and I owe you apologies. We have had here occasion at times for locking doors on the outside as well as on the inside, and last night I forgot myself and threw the bolt of your door. I am occasionally in liquor, and last night I had a touch too much."

I smiled at his candor and said something jokingly in comment.

"A servant can't be blamed, doctor, for that," he said, "if his master leads him into it. We have coffee before breakfast. I'll serve you anywhere. The morning papers are in the library. There's a porch off it with a good view. It's my favorite spot of a morning. I recommend that you have your coffee there."

His friendliness was amusing, but I found his suggestion good, and being fond of coffee, enjoyed it with a half hour of magnificent view and a cigarette. The morning was odorous after the rain.

The house was a charming structural disorder of L's and wings, porches and balconies. It was very old, and one could see where different generations had contributed to its growth. The walls were backgrounds for hollyhocks or support for climbing roses or ivy. It had plenty of sunlight, but dense white oak woods came close up.

I held myself in readiness to attend my patient at his convenience, but it was ten o'clock before I was summoned. Mr. Sidney was pleasant and animated.

"We must arrive at a schedule," I suggested. "This is a little too late in the day to satisfy Dr. Brownell's ideas of what my duties are."

"But, my dear doctor," he said, "I do not wake until nine. I need my sleep. I do not go to sleep until one."

"I should advise early hours," I said.

"Of course you would, but you must remember that you are dealing with a man, at the end of his life, trying to make the most of it. I like to remain awake late."

"Then you must," I said. "I shall consider it settled to see you at ten."

"And, I hope, sometimes to sit up with me until one. Do you like chess?"

"I never played."

"Luckily, Jed does, just well enough to interest me and have me beat him. Do you like wine?"

"A young doctor does not drink."

"Luckily, Jed does. It is a great satisfaction to have some one whom you can beat at chess and whom you can see enjoying wine. Doctor, I have yielded to my friend Brownell's demand for constant attention, but as you can see, there will not be a great deal for a physician to do. I eat well, I sleep well, and so long as my sensations are pleasant, I want to live. They are not always pleasant, but mostly they are so. I'd like to have you as a new friend in the house. I like to be talked to. I like to be read to. Will you relax and be just a friend?"

"With pleasure," I said, "so long as nothing interferes with the physician."

"That's a bargain," he said. "At three o'clock this afternoon you shall read to me."

Mrs. Sidney stood beside Mr. Sidney as he was speaking. I had thought at first seeing her that she had been

very beautiful and that now she was very unhappy. Seeing her again, I retained my first impressions.

Jed preceded me through corridors to my door and left me surlily. As he closed the door I thought I heard another sound than that of the clicking of the latch. I had. It was the throwing of a bolt on the outside. Jed had locked me in. I made sure of this by trying the door. It could not be opened. Here was an astonishing situation for a first night in a place. My impulse was to make a noise and ask for an explanation, but on second thought I did not. My room was on the second floor, and I saw, looking out of the window, that it would not be impossible to make a descent on the outside in an emergency. I decided not to begin my stay with a protest against any habits of the house or occurrences in it. In the night I was awakened out of a sound sleep with an idea that I had been disturbed by noises, but nothing I could hear sustained it, and I went to sleep again.

I was up early, dressed and found that my door had been unbolted. I examined the outside of it for a bolt and had difficulty in finding one, so ingeniously had it been concealed. The knob seemed a part of the decoration of the panel, and the bolt was of thin steel. I found it only by finding the socket into which it could be shot.

The rain had stopped, and although the woods were dripping, there was a glorious, radiant sunlight. The effect was exhilarating. It worked a spiritual change. Man, said the morning, was made to be happy.

Exulting in pleasant emotions, I let myself out of the main door and rejoiced in the beauty of the place and the moment. I took a short walk across the lawn toward the woods. A gardener asked me if I were the new doctor and said if I had leisure during the day he wished I would come to the cottage beyond the gardens. His infant had a cough.

The house was astir when I re-entered. Jed was the first person I saw, and to my astonishment he was not only civil but pleasant and candid. "Did you have a fair night, doctor?" he asked. "Sometimes a first night in a new place is disturbed, and I owe you apologies. We have had here occasion at times for locking doors on the outside as well as on the inside, and last night I forgot myself and threw the bolt of your door. I am occasionally in liquor, and last night I had a touch too much."

I smiled at his candor and said something jokingly in comment.

"A servant can't be blamed, doctor, for that," he said, "if his master leads him into it. We have coffee before breakfast. I'll serve you anywhere. The morning papers are in the library. There's a porch off it with a good view. It's my favorite spot of a morning. I recommend that you have your coffee there."

His friendliness was amusing, but I found his suggestion good, and being fond of coffee, enjoyed it with a half hour of magnificent view and a cigarette. The morning was odorous after the rain.

The house was a charming structural disorder of L's and wings, porches and balconies. It was very old, and one could see where different generations had contributed to its growth. The walls were backgrounds for hollyhocks or support for climbing roses or ivy. It had plenty of sunlight, but dense white oak woods came close up.

I held myself in readiness to attend my patient at his convenience, but it was ten o'clock before I was summoned. Mr. Sidney was pleasant and animated.

"We must arrive at a schedule," I suggested. "This is a little too late in the day to satisfy Dr. Brownell's ideas of what my duties are."

"But, my dear doctor," he said, "I do not wake until nine. I need my sleep. I do not go to sleep until one."

"But, my dear doctor," he said, "I do not wake until nine. I need my sleep. I do not go to sleep until one."

"I should advise early hours," I said.

"Of course you would, but you must remember that you are dealing with a man, at the end of his life, trying to make the most of it. I like to remain awake late."

All Tired Out?

Are you burdened with a dull, nagging headache? Does any little exertion wear you out? Does it seem sometimes as if you just can't keep going? Modern life with its hurry and worry, and lack of rest, throws a heavy strain on the kidneys. The kidneys slow up and that tired feeling and constant headache are but natural results. Use **Doan's Kidney Pills**. Doan's have helped thousands. They should help you. Ask your neighbor!

An Iowa Case

Mrs. F. W. Krabbe, 900 S. 13th St., Burlington, Ia., says: "I was taken with an awful headache, which made me feel miserable all the time. Mornings my back would ache and I could hardly sit down or straighten up again. Dizzy spells caused awful headaches and black specks would come before me. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and received fine benefit."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Shave With Cuticura Soap The New Way Without Mug

KILLS PESKY BED BUGS P. D. Q.

A 35c box of P. D. Q. makes a full quart of the strongest bug killer on earth.

The new chemical, P. D. Q.—Pest Destroyer—kills bed bugs, roaches, ants and fleas. Pesky bed bugs can't exist where P. D. Q. is used, as it leaves a coating on their eggs and prevents hatching.

A box of P. D. Q. goes farther than a barrel of old-fashioned bug killer. P. D. Q. will not rot or stain clothing. Kills fleas on dogs. Your druggist has it or he can get it for you, or send prepaid on receipt of price by the Owl Chemical Works, Terre Haute, Indiana.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Restores Color and Brings Out Faded Hair—50c and \$1.00 at druggists. Chicago, Ill. Wm. L. Parker, N. Y.

HINDER CORNS

Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the foot, makes walking easy. 15c. by mail or at drug, Clats. Illinois Chemical Works, Chicago, N. Y.

Grace Hotel

Jackson Blvd. and Clark St. Rooms with detached bath \$1.50 and \$2.00 per day; with private bath \$2.50 and \$3.00. Opened Feb. 1920. Near All Theatres and Stores. Stock yards can direct to door. A clean, comfortable, newly decorated hotel. A place to sleep, for your wife, mother or sister.

HAD FORGOTTEN THE CLOCK

Little Story Has a Moral for Those Who Fail to heed the Early Call of Duty.

With a horrified start, John Spooks awoke from a sound sleep and listened.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Yes; there it was again. It was no dream!

"Good-night!" he cried. "My heart! I never knew before that I had one!"

Thump! Thump! Thump!

"Evelina," cried the unfortunate man to his wife, "my heart's bad! Run round to the druggist's and get me some medicine. Oh, this is horrible!"

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Spooks, lying on his back, felt his whole body rebound with the terrific force of the pumping.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The very pictures of the "all seemed to sway dizzily with the vibration.

The agonized man could stand it no longer. Leaping up in bed he grabbed the pillow to his heart to smother the sounds of that awful thumping, and found that his alarm clock had been under his pillow ticking harshly.

He had shoved it under there when it had started to ring two hours before.

No Such Animal.

"What is your opinion of a man who constantly deceives his wife?" "That he is a myth," replied J. Fuller Gloom.—Judge.

WAS NOT MATTER OF LOVE

Other and More Cogent Reasons Induced the Old Gentleman to Hold His Wife's Hands.

As the Londoner sat in the village inn, drinking a modest pint and chatting with the local residents, he got on the subject of married life. He advanced the opinion that true happiness was more often to be found in the peaceful country than amid the turmoil of a town.

"Well, I ain't so sure about that," said one old chap. "But I do know as I sat here last night and held my old woman's hands for two hours by the clock."

"There!" said the visitor in triumph. "That upholds my argument, and shows how much you love her!"

"Love her!" gasped the old chap. "Why, if I'd 'a' let go she'd 'a' scratched my bloomin' eyes out!"—London Answers.

"Cold in the Head"

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions. All Druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

The Neighbor Found Out.

A young woman was out in the front yard with an oil can "oiling" the dandelions so that they would meet with an early death. A neighbor came along and asked her what she was doing. She nonchalantly replied that she was "oiling the grass so the lawn mower would run easier."—Exchange.

Nautically Expressed.

"What in the world did Hek marry that old derelict for?"
"For the salvage, I guess."

Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION
6 BELLANS Hot Water Sure Relief

POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. Perry's Freckles Ointment—Your druggist or by mail \$2.00. 2575 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 36-1920.

SHE KNEW WHAT WAS IN IT

Little Eve Fairly Well Acquainted With the Varied Contents of the Family Bible.

Bishop Hoss said at a Nashville picnic:

"The religious knowledge of too many adults resembles, I am afraid, the religious knowledge of little Eve."

"So you attend Sunday school regularly?" the minister said to little Eve.

"Oh, yes, sir," said she.

"And you know your Bible?"

"Oh, yes, sir."

"Could you, perhaps, tell me something that is in it?"

"I could tell you everything that's in it."

"Indeed!" And the minister smiled.

"Do tell me, then."

"Sister's beau's photo is in it!" said little Eve promptly "and ma's recipe for vanishin' cream is in it, and a lock of my hair cut off when I was a baby is in it, and the ticket for pa's watch is in it."

Buy Your Platinum Now.

If you have any platinum to buy you had better look after it now as it is predicted by a celebrated authority that the price will keep on soaring until the full resumption of the mines in Russia takes place, which is likely to be some little while yet.

Think twice before you laugh. Then you won't laugh in the wrong place.

POULTRY

CARING FOR BREEDING DUCKS

If Not Kept for Production of Market Eggs Fowls Should Be Given Grass Range.

Breeding ducks, if not kept for the production of market eggs, should have a grass range, if possible, after the hatching season is over and be fed sparingly on a mash of 1 part, by weight, corn meal, 2 parts bran, 1 part low-grade wheat flour, 1 part green feed, 8 per cent beef scrap and 3 per cent grit, given once or twice daily, with one feed of mixed grains; or the mash may be made of 3 parts, by measure, corn meal, 4 parts bran, 2 parts low-grade wheat flour, three-fourths part beef scrap, and 2 parts of green feed, with a small amount of grit and shell or mineral matter.

Feed Pekin ducks for eggs, beginning about December 1, on 1 pound of corn meal, 1 pound of low-grade flour



Pekin Ducks About Seven Weeks Old in Fattening Pen.

or middlings, 1 pound of bran, 15 per cent of beef scrap, 15 per cent of vegetables or green feed, and some grit, feeding this mash twice daily, in the morning and at night; also giving 1 quart of mixed corn and wheat to every 30 ducks at noon when they are laying heavily. These laying rations should be fed throughout the year to Indian Runners or to any breed of ducks kept principally for the production of market eggs, poultry specialists of the United States department of agriculture say. If the Indian Runner ducks are not laying, they should be fed sparingly. All rations are by weight unless otherwise stated. Ten laying ducks (Pekins) will eat about 10 quarts of moist mash at each meal.

FEEDING FOWLS FOR PROFIT

Early Hatched Chick Will Reach Laying Maturity Before Commencement of Cold Season.

The first rule for getting a good profit from poultry is to get the chicks hatched early, and the next is to keep them growing so that they will reach laying maturity before the commencement of cold weather. There is no profit in keeping a chicken just alive, whether it is intended for laying stock or for the market. One reason why more care should be exercised in feeding fowls is that the chicks know less about what is good for them than do the fowls. The healthy chick is a hungry thing and will eat what is given it; the digestive organs being weak are less able to dispose of objectionable feed than are those of older fowls.

Young chicks should be fed a little at a time and often. poultry specialists in United States department of agriculture say. They should be fed early in the morning and just before going to bed at night, and not less than three times in the intervening period. For the first two weeks they may be fed three meals of soft feed and two of hard, and after that age two of soft and three of hard, less soft feed being fed as they grow older. No more moistened soft feed should be given at one time than they will eat up clean.

OBJECTS IN CULLING FLOCK

Insures Feed for Best Layers and Saves Fowls Best Suited for Breeding Purposes.

Culling of the flock serves two purposes: First, it insures that the feed will be consumed by the better-producing hens, thereby increasing the profit. Second, it makes it possible to save those best suited for breeders, both on account of their better production and on account of their superior strength and vitality—qualities so essential to layers if they are to stand up under the severe strain of heavy laying. Weeding out the poor hens gives those left more room and a better chance.

ESSENTIAL FOR YARDED HENS

Charcoal, Grit and Oyster Shells Should Be Kept Before Fowls All the Time.

Where the chickens are kept in small bare yards, fine charcoal, grit and oyster shells should be kept before them all of the time, and cracked or ground bone may be fed. The bone is not necessary for chickens that have a good range.

SAY "DIAMOND DYES"

Don't streak or ruin your material in a poor dye. Insist on "Diamond Dyes." Easy directions in package.

"CORN"

Lift Right Off Without Pain



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

An Opinion.

"I think this trial marriage idea is just horrid."

"Oh, they have been working out so-so for a long while."

"Nothing of the sort! It is a new idea."

"Old as the hills. Do you mean to say that every marriage isn't a trial—to one of 'em, anyway?"

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Fletcher*.

In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Both Wear the Gold Band.

Plain gold wedding rings are bought in duplicate by the bridegrooms of Chile and Peru, one ring being given to the bride and the other retained by the groom.

"Eatonic—Worth Its Weight in Gold"

Writes Mrs. E. L. Griffin from her home in Franklin, N. H.: "I feel like a new person. Stomach feels fine after eating—all from taking your wonderful eatonic. It's worth its weight in gold."

Millions of sufferers from sour, acid, gassy stomachs, heartburn, indigestion, bloating, full feeling after eating, should try eatonic. Just try it—that's all, and get relief, new life, strength and pep. It produces quick, sure and safe results, because eatonic takes up the harmful acids and poisons and carries them right out of the body. Of course, when the cause is removed, the sufferer gets well—quick!

The cost is a trifle. Your druggist will supply eatonic, so, if you want better health, all you need do is—try it TODAY. You will surely feel big benefits at once. Adv.

Painful Operation.

"Did you hear our old friend Bill has been superseded?" "Poor old Bill! Did they give him an anesthetic?"

All Too Few.

The farmer would be happier if he knew more men with aspirations toward a hire life.—Boston Transcript.



To EVERYWOMAN HER OWN BEAUTY PROBLEMS

Know your own skin intimately. Unless you are able to analyze its condition, or seek the advice of our trained expert, you cannot select intelligently the treatment to which it will best respond.

Is Yours an Oily Skin?

If your skin is excessively oily, it is shiny in appearance and the pores are probably enlarged. An oily skin is hard to keep clean and few powders can be effectively applied.

To expect such a skin to respond to the same treatment intended for a dry or normal skin is absurd. To every woman her own beauty problems; for every skin a Franco-American preparation especially devised to correct its peculiar condition. You will learn the secret of how to look your best through "The Combination Treatment Box for Oily Skin," illustrated above, which provides six different preparations no woman with an oily skin should be without. Address The Franco-American Hygienic Company direct, or write us, requesting that our Personal Service Retailer in your vicinity call at your home.

Would you engage in a dignified, profitable profession among your personal friends? If not already represented in your community, The Franco-American Hygienic Company offers women of energy and refinement an attractive position as our Accredited Retailer. An inquiry will bring complete details concerning our thorough training and liberal profit sharing arrangement.

Franco-American Hygienic Co.
SUPERIOR TOILET PREPARATIONS
"Her Favorite for Thirty Years"
FRANCO-AMERICAN BUILDING
130 ST. CLAIR AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILL.

Our Overflowing Riches.

A Swede in Minnesota, who had but recently arrived there, was speaking enthusiastically to a friend of the wonders of America.

"It ban a fine country, Niels," he said to a friend, "and very generous ban everybody here. I asked at the post office about sending money to my mother and the young man tell me I can get a money order for \$10 for 10 cents."

Found at Last.

"Where is the woolly West, anyhow?"

"Well, Wyoming has a large sheep industry."

Mammon has enriched his thousands and has damned his ten thousands.—South.

Can Speak for One Woman.

"One never knows what will please a woman."
"Oh, I wouldn't say that. In the case of my wife anything beyond our means is sure to."—Boston Transcript.

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion.

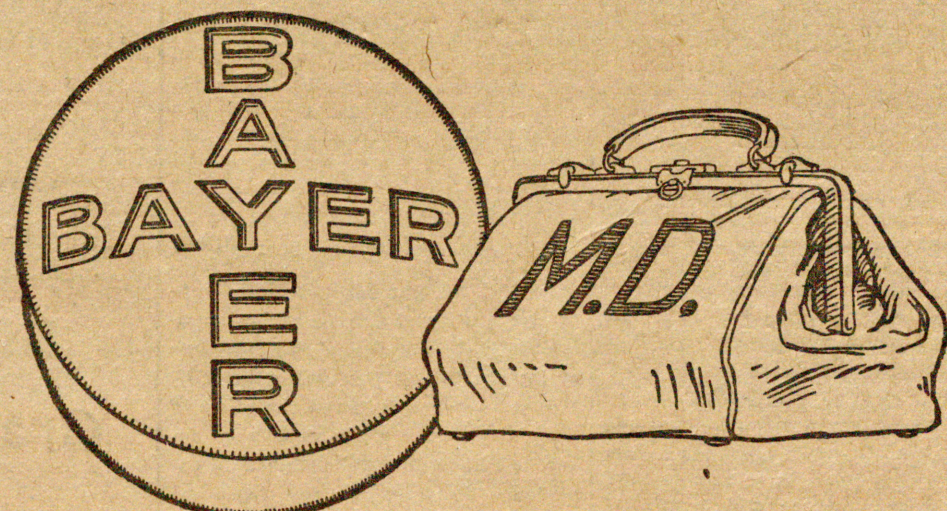
Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Talcum and you have the Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Adv.

A wife is always willing to love if her husband will honor and obey.

What is bleaker than a club full of leather furniture and nobody there?

BEWARE!

Unless you see the safety "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over 20 years, and proved safe by millions.



Safety first! Insist upon an unbroken "Bayer Package" containing proper directions for Headache, Neuralgia, Colds, Earache, Toothache, Neuritis, Rheumatism, Lumbago and Pain generally. Made and owned strictly by Americans.

Bayer-Tablets of Aspirin

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents—Larger packages Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Muenchen and of Salicylic Acid

The Modern Table Drink

A combination of good flavor, economy, efficiency and health satisfaction

INSTANT POSTUM

This pure and wholesome beverage contains none of coffee's harmful ingredients. Especially valuable in families with children.

Sold by all Grocers

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

THE NEWS-BULLETIN
Published Weekly at
MOKENA, WILL COUNTY, ILLINOIS

WM. SEMMLER, Editor and Publisher
Entered as second class matter October 30, 1919, at the post-office
at Mokena, Illinois, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
PER YEAR \$2.00
SIX MONTHS \$1.00

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1920

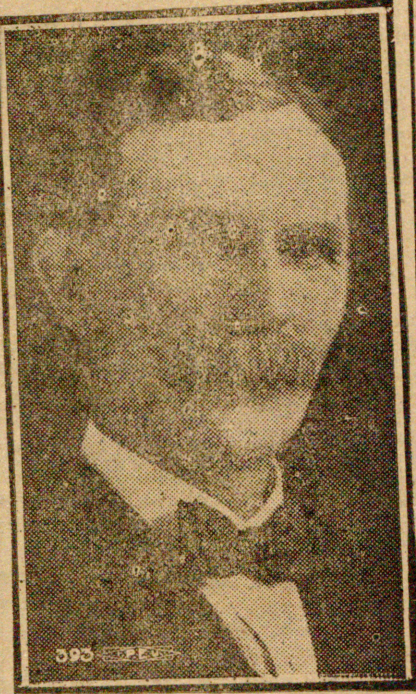
TO OUR PATRONS

All advertisements must be in this office not later than Tuesday
noon to insure publication in the current issue. As we are very busy
advertisers will confer a favor by observing the above request.



EARLE WILLIAMS

Earle Williams, Vitaphone star
has devoted most of his time to the
company's West Coast studio in
recent years, but came east to make
"The Fortune Hunter" and "Captain
Swift," two plays that had a long run
on Broadway a few years ago. They
were made famous by the Barrymores.
Mr. Williams is now at work making
features at Vitaphone's West Coast
studio.



JAMES R. BENTLEY

Republican Candidate
For Re-Nomination
FOR REPRESENTATIVE IN THE
GENERAL ASSEMBLY
41st District
Primaries, September 15, 1920

THE COUNTY'S BUSINESS
IS YOUR BUSINESS



Robt. W. Martin

Candidate for the Republican Nomination
for State's Attorney

To The Voters of Will County:—

In business an employee is not dis-
charged because he has done his
work well in the past. It is the best
recommendation for keeping him.
The better a man shows his work,
the more valuable his services and
the stronger the reasons for retain-
ing him.

Should not the selection of public
officers be a business proposition?

I was born on a farm in Will Coun-
ty and continued to live in the coun-
try until I commenced the practice
of law in the City of Joliet in 1903.
I have always conducted the office of
State's Attorney without fear or fa-
vor and have gained considerable ex-
perience in handling the legal af-
fairs of the County. This experience
is an asset to the people of the Coun-
ty which is possessed by no other
candidate for the office.

The County's business is your busi-
ness. You can take advantage of this
experience by casting your votes for
me at the Primary on Wednesday,
September, 15th, 1920.

Yours very truly,

ROBT. W. MARTIN

When in

Blue Island

Stop at the

White City Restaurant

251 Western Avenue

4 c o w Popular Prices

LYRIC

THEATRE

BLUE ISLAND, ILLINOIS
FRED C. BRINCKEN, Mgr.

PROGRAMME

Week of September 6th to 12th
Program Subject to Change

This is Special Par. mount Week
A Paramount Picture Each Day

MONDAY

ETHEL CLAYTON in
"THE LADDER OF LIES"

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY
WILLIAM S. HART in
"SAND"

THURSDAY

BRYANT WASHBURN in
"THE SINS OF ST. ANTHONY"

FRIDAY

DOUGLAS McLEAN and DORIS MAY in
"LET'S BE FASHIONABLE"

SATURDAY

ENID BEONETT in
"HAIR PINS"

SUNDAY

BILLY BURKE in
"AWAY GOES PRUDENCE"

GRAND
THEATRE

EVERY
SATURDAY AND SUNDAY
BIG

WESTERN PRODUCTIONS

SUNDAY MATINEE 2 P. M.

When Motoring From
Chicago to Joliet

Stop at

CAVALLINI & CO'S

For Ice Cream, Sodas, Candies,

CHOICE FRUITS, Etc.

We also carry a full line of

CIGARS AND
TOBACCOS

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR
THE CHICAGO DAILY PAPERS
WHICH ARE ON SALE EVERY
DAY AT OUR ICE CREAM PAR-
LOR. PLACE YOUR ORDERS
WITH US FOR YOUR SUNDAY
PAPERS.

CAVALLINI & CO.

Tinley Park, Illinois

EAST WUNDERLICH

Granite Co.

Not Inc.

Joliet, Illinois

MONUMENTS

The famous Montello and Salida

Granites, guaranteed to hold

the Lettering, Color and Polish.



For Sale

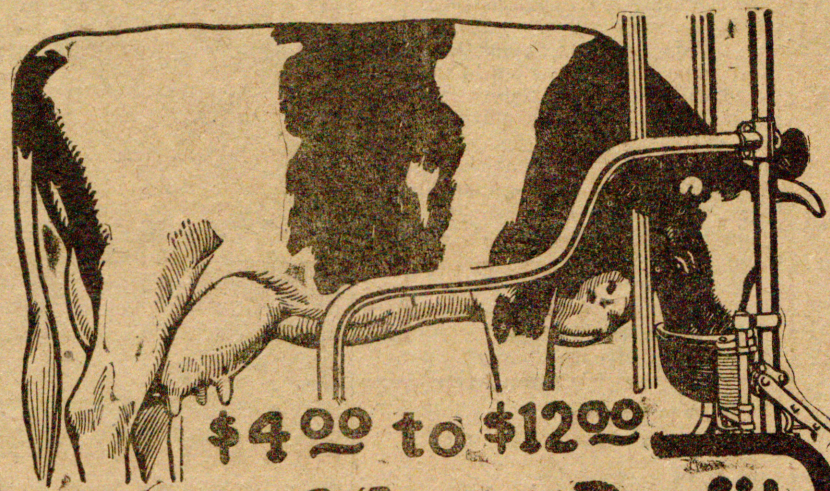
Two Beautiful Residences in

Tinley Park

PETER W. HEINTZ

Phone 600 295 Western Avenue

BLUE ISLAND, ILLINOIS



Bigger Winter Profit
on Every Cow.

Yes sir, Mr. Dairyman—I to 3 pounds more milk daily from every
cow throughout the 200-odd days your herd is housed in the barn
—this tidy little increase is yours from the day you install

JAMES DRINKING CUPS

"Cold Weather Thirst is the Thief of the Winter Milk Pail"

With James Drinking Cups in your barn, your cows can drink according to cow-
nature—a little at a time, say a few minutes, day and night, with no icy chill in
the water, and without the cold and excitement of the old "herding-out" periods.
Result—3 to 4 times as much water consumed, 10% to 20% bigger milk yields,
and a big saving in winter chore labor to boot.

60 Days' Free Trial Right in Your Own Barn

You can make a thorough test of James Drinking Cups in your own barn for 60
days and if they don't make good you can send them back and you don't pay us a
penny. Why not come in and talk it over when you're down this way?

Drop in and Get Free Descriptive Literature
and Full Particulars

Frank Mall Lumber Co.
Mokena, Illinois

Have You Broken
a Spring?

It's Too Bad, But Don't Worry

Cooper & Hostert

Have a Vulcan Spring on hand for every make of car.
Drive in and have your broken spring replaced today.

COOPER & HOSTERT
Garage

Mokena, Illinois

For Sale

Residence of the late Mrs. M.
Butz of Mokena. Address Paul
Butz, Admr., 338 W. 60th Place,
Chicago, Ill., or

JULIUS OSWALD,

5149 Mokena, Illinois

Read the News-Bulletin

Professional Cards

DR. C. SCHEER
Dentist

At Your service at All Times
TINLEY PARK, ILL. Tel. 17R

DR. W. V. HEDGES

Office Hours:
2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Will not be in Tuesday and Friday
evenings. Sunday by appointment only.
FRANKFORD, ILL.

DR. I. ICKSTADT

Physician, Surgeon, Oculist
EYES TESTED FOR GLASSES
Prompt Service Day or Night
Tel. 11-J
TINLEY PARK, ILL.

DR. G. A. KERR

Office Hours:
2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.
MOKENA, ILL.

Dr. Clarence L. Oesterle.
Dentist

Folker's Block, Frankfort, Ill
Office Hours Daily

SPECIAL ATTENTION

Is called to the special 10 per cent
discount I am offering on men's
and boy's shoes during the months
of July and August. Take ad-
vantage of this special offer and
buy your footwear now, while the
price is reduced.

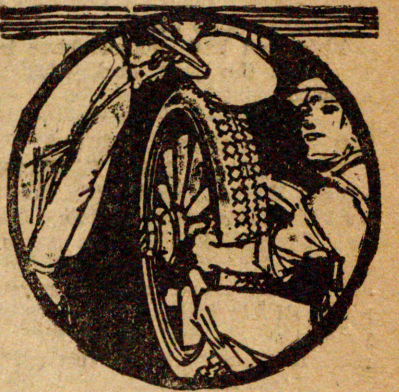
FRED LEPLA

Frankfort, Illinois

WATKINS MEDICINE CO.

Noted for the past 52 years as manu-
facturers of Medicines and Extracts,
have opened an agency here with
headquarters at Hentsch & Hellmuth
Garage.

CHAS. DeBELL, Agent
Mokena, Illinois



Great Tires

"Great" in every way—in size
and service, in looks and action!

A tire that mightily pleases us
because it satisfies our trade
with a standard of service—
higher than ever before.

Come in and see this Firestone
Cord. Judge it for yourself.
Note its appearance, size, weight,
workmanship. You will "sell
yourself" on its many extra
values.

All we'll have to do is to deliver it.

Firestone

Shop Phone 27-R Res. Phone 2686-Y-2

BOOK & HOUSER

Garage

General Repairing and Auto

Accessories

WM. PENROSE, Mech.

NEW LENOX, ILLINOIS

Thought for the Day.

A man is relieved and gay when he
has put his heart into his work and
done his best; what he has done oth-
erwise shall give him no peace."

18 35
34 180

934
254
224
239

1400
2.00
182
192
3.61

11th Congressional District

Counties of DuPage, Kane, McHenry and Will



CONGRESSMAN IRA C. COPLEY
Now Serving His Fifth Term
in Congress

*Fifth Ranking Member of the
Ways and Means Committee,
the Most Important of the House.*

A Candidate for Renomina-
tion Upon the Republican
Ticket at the Primaries of
September 15th, 1920.

ORDER UNDER THE LAW

With every opportunity given to a majority to change the law.

This is the issue of the forthcoming Congressional Primary Campaign. As the basic principle of all government and the greatest guarantee of human freedom, under the American Constitution, it must be maintained.

Upon this principle Congressman Copley, in his sixth Campaign for Congress, will appeal to those citizens who believe in its observance.

THE SERVICE MEN

Who fought the battle of America.

Because Congressman Copley has been their "friend at court." Every fair request that a soldier or sailor ever made has been heeded and all possible aid given. Because he has been outspoken in his support of the adjusted compensation bill and untiring in his efforts to secure its passage.

THE FARMERS

*Who as a class are an anchor to the
windward in an unsettled world.*

Because they know that Congressman Copley will protect every legitimate interest of agriculture. Mr. Copley is a man who knows that the sixty-two per cent of America's population in the cities can not prosper unless the thirty-eight per cent who feed them do.

THE WOMEN

Who should have the vote by primary time.

Because as they say: "He has always been on the right side of national questions." Congressman Copley has always voted for equal suffrage, once when the change of a single vote would have set their cause back many years. His Child Labor Bill introduced in the 63rd Congress was the first of its kind.

THE LABORING MEN

Who believe in a live and let live policy.

Because as an employer Mr. Copley has always been a little more than just. His ten-year Record of representing all his constituents in all fairness will stand the attack of a small and disgruntled minority attempting to kindle class prejudice for their own advantage.

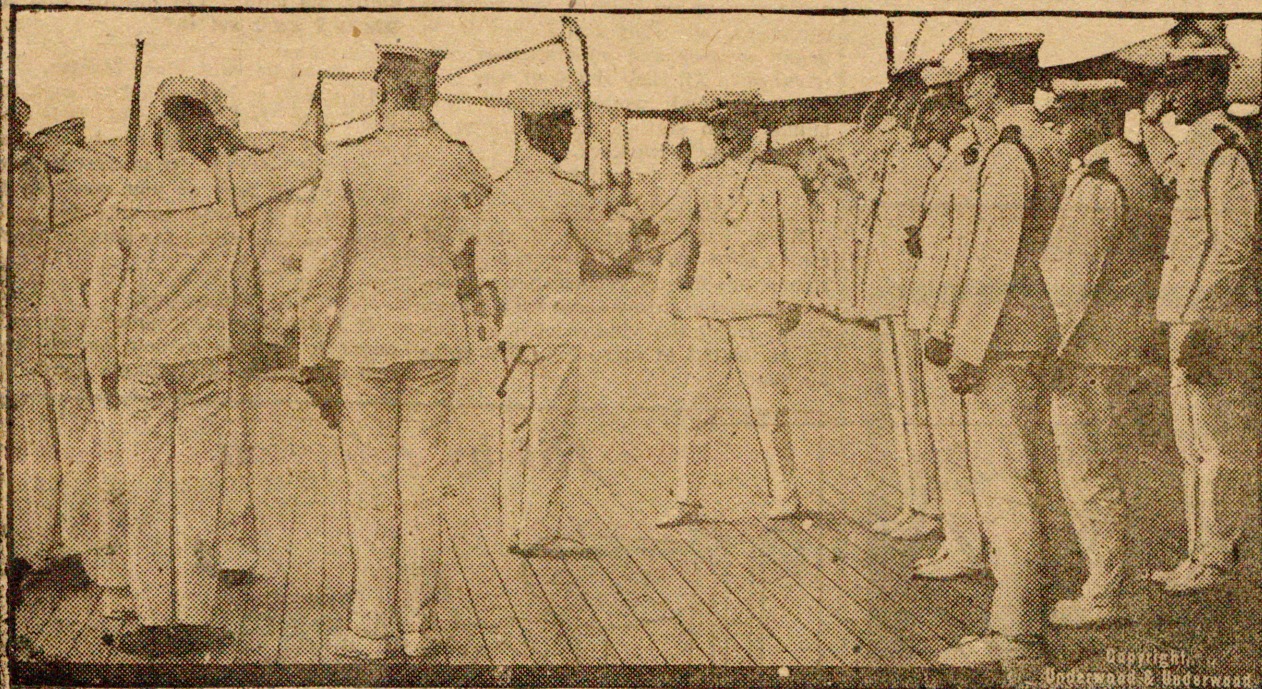
THE BUSINESS MEN

*Who desire to see industry and
commerce on a stable basis again.*

Because Congressman Copley is himself a successful business man. He is pledged to the repeal of cumbersome and restrictive revenue legislation. Because he believes in the American principle of free competition and a just return. America needs a business administration today.

COPLEY CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE
EDWARD CORLETT, Chairman.

ADMIRALS MEET ON BATTLESHIP PENNSYLVANIA



This photograph, taken at Guantanamo bay, Cuba, where the Atlantic fleet is at winter practice, shows Admiral Simpson boarding the battleship Pennsylvania to meet Admiral Wilson.

BRITISH ENJOY THEIR FAVORITE SPORT AGAIN



Since the war ended the British have revived one of their favorite sports—following the hounds in the hunting field. The photograph shows a meet in the market place of Oxford.

Beauty and Truth.
It is only through the morning gate of the beautiful that you can penetrate into the realm of knowledge. That which we feel here as beauty we shall one day know as truth.—Schiller

Texas Rich in Peanuts.
Texas produces \$20,000,000 worth of peanuts a year.

Pavement of Human Skulls.
There is said to exist a pavement at Gdawa, Africa, in the making of which thousands of human skulls are alleged to have been employed.

Head Grows Till Man Is 40.
Speaking generally, a man's head, particularly if he is a thinking man, continues to increase in size until he is forty or fifty years of age.

One Proper Pride.
Pride is one of the seven deadly sins; but it cannot be the pride of a mother in her children, for this is a compound of the cardinal virtues—faith and hope.—Charles Dickens.

Rapid Fire Camera.
An American is the inventor of a motion picture camera with which he says he can take 100,000 photographs a second.

Well Expressed.
A teacher of English in one of our colleges describes a money lender as follows: "He serves you in the present tense, lends in the conditional mood, keeps you in the subjunctive and ruins you in the future."

Policewomen in Europe.
The Swedish cities of Stockholm and Gothenburg were among the first in Europe to have women police.

The Useful and the Beautiful.
The useful encourages itself; for the multitude produce it and no one can dispense with it; the beautiful must be encouraged, for few can set it forth, and many need it.—Goethe.

Poison in Bee's Sting.
The secretion of a honey bee's sting is about six-thousandths of a grain, two-thirds of which is water. The rest is the poison.

Sunlight for Malaria.
Dr. G. Viale reports to Policlinico (Rome) that cases of long rebellious malaria improve rapidly when the nude trunk is exposed to the sunlight for several hours after each dose of quinine.

Cheap Potatoes Once.
May 7, 1896, the Aroostook (Me.) Republican reported, "Potatoes 25 and 30 cents a barrel this week."



Warmth and Comfort all Winter

Let the blizzards rage! Let the zero weather come! Let the old North Wind do his worst! Let the cost of fuel go up! Why should you bother about these things? YOUR comfort and warmth—and low fuel bills, too—

Are Assured
When You Have a

Moore's Pipeless Furnace

—it is simple and easy to install and economical to operate—it gives a warm moistened atmosphere all over the house day and night.



The MOORE'S ANTI-CARBON FIRE-POT will actually save 38 cents out of every dollar you would spend for fuel because it burns all the gas, smoke, and soot which in other furnaces and stoves is passed up the chimney and wasted. It will burn slack coal just as well as the best grades of lump.

The SELF-CLEANING RADIATOR automatically drops the dust back into the fire-pot so the heating surfaces are always clean and can consequently deliver all the heat in the fuel.

The LARGE MOISTURE PAN located in the most effective place keeps the indoor atmosphere properly moistened for the requirements of health. Only a warm air system can do this.

You can make no mistake in putting in a MOORE'S PIPELESS FURNACE now

LET US TALK TO YOU ABOUT IT

O. B. HERSCHBACH

Frankfort, Illinois

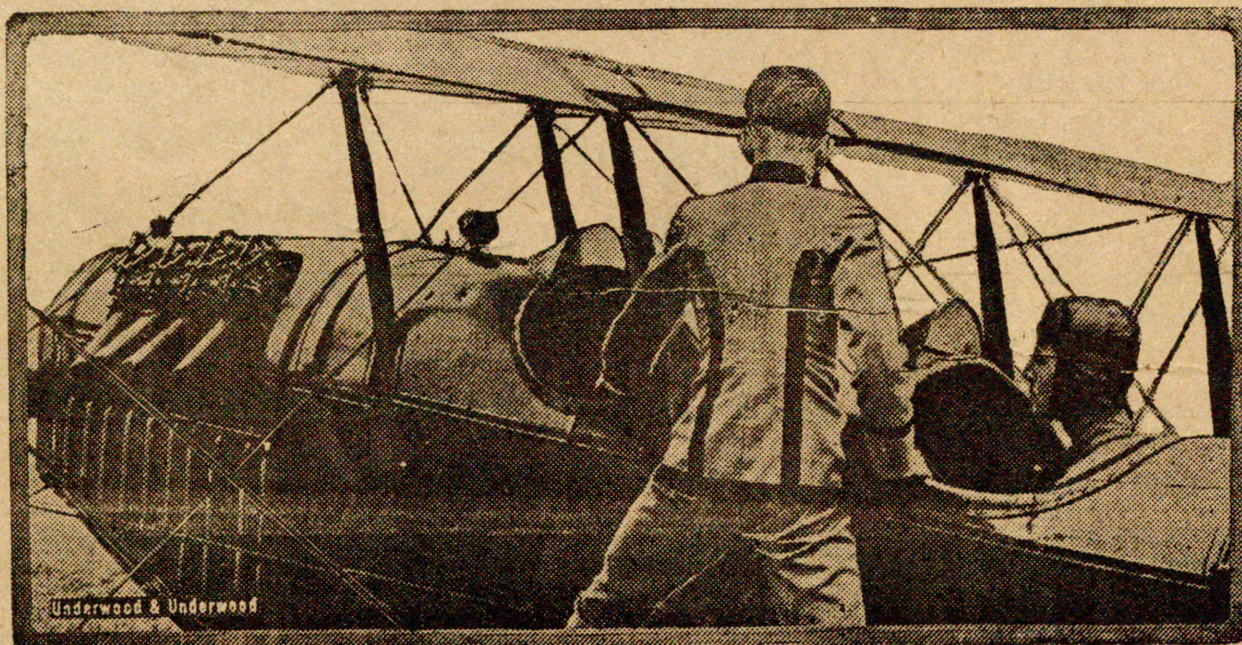
"The Vicious Circle."
Most people conclude that this phrase, which we hear so often nowadays, is of recent origin, but Amiel, the Swiss philosopher, who died in 1881, said, "I turn in a vicious circle." There is also evidence that the phrase was in use as long ago as 1782, so we have not even the comfort of a new discovery.

How to Petrify Wood.
Take gem salt, rock alum, white vinegar, chalk and pebbles powder, of each an equal quantity. Mix well together. If, after the ebullition is over, you throw into this liquid any wood or porous substance it will turn the substance into stone in four or five days.

Campaign Emblem.
So far as can be learned, the first emblem was a finger ring of copper. This was worn by the adherents of John Quincy Adams in 1824 when he ran for president, and was inscribed "John Quincy Adams, 1825."

Federal Prisons.
Federal civil prisons are located at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., Atlanta, Ga., and McNeil Island, Wash.

TEACHING COMMERCIAL AVIATION IN A COLLEGE



Pennsylvania Military college, at Chester, Pa., has started a course in commercial aviation. The photo shows cadets learning to operate a plane.

For the third time the White Store has made the H. C. L. look sick again.

Pure Cane Sugar 13½c Pound

Best quality granulated produced, limit of 10 lbs. to a customer with a purchase of \$2.50 or over.

ARMY BLANKETS \$3.95

and \$4.95, full regulation size—big purchase of wool, wool mixed and cotton blankets, \$2.95 up, full size.

SPECIAL SALES ON SHOES

Men's welts \$4.95 work, \$2.95; Girls finest made, \$2.95; Child's 69c; Boys' \$1.95; Women's oxfords and pumps \$2.95.

New Coats, Dresses, Skirts

Men's Work Shirts at 95c

Boys' Suits \$4.95 and up. Sizes 4 to 18
Blouses 49c and up

and up, sizes 4 to 18; Blouses 49c and up. Army style slip on sweaters \$1.00; Boys' and Girls' school hose 25c; silk socks 50c; \$2.00 quality 75c.

Women's Silk Hose, 49c & 59c

Worth \$1.50 to \$2.00, \$5.00 dozen in sale

Jazz Bows 25c Grip Bows 25c

Big Line of Army Goods on Sale

Underwear, Socks, Coats, Jerkins, Sweaters, Shirts, Shoes, Etc.

REMEMBER

Pure Cane Sugar 13½c Pound

The White Store

405-407 Cass St.

"The Store All White"

Unwoven Persian Rugs.

The author of a book called "When I Was a Boy in Persia" says that certain rugs used in Persian houses have not yet found a place in the American market. These are large felt carpets called luma. They are made, not by weaving, but by beating the wool together and then pressing it. They are very thick, warm and noiseless, with red, cream and white borders, and with a field dotted with red, black, white, green, blue and golden circles of wool—quite a Joseph's coat in color.—The Outlook.

The White House.

John Adams was the first president to occupy the White House, in 1800. In those days it was gray, having been built of Virginia free stone. After the British burned it in 1814, white paint was used to cover the marks of the fire, and since that time this paint has been renewed regularly. The White House grounds within the iron fence contain 18 acres, while the adjoining White House lot has 70 acres.

Most Sensitive Instrument.

The most sensitive instrument yet made is the bolometer, originally invented by Langley, which is used for measuring variations in the radiation of heat. It registers to a millionth of a degree. The heart of it is a platinum wire so thin that it cannot be seen except when a ray of bright light is reflected from it.

Puritans Used No Wedding Ring.
The Puritans of the seventeenth century used no ring at the wedding ceremony, as they considered it "a pagan symbol and superstitious contrivance." All they required was that the man and woman should join hands when stating their purpose to live together in wedlock.

Velocity of Wind.

When wind travels at a speed of ninety miles an hour it becomes a hurricane, but it is on record that in tropical countries storms have been known during which the wind reached a velocity estimated at more than 600 miles an hour.

Mary Magdalene.

It is a fairly general opinion that Mary Magdalene derived her name from the town of Magdala, to which she belonged. Some scholars think that they have found her name in an old Hebrew root, and from that derivation they call her Mary of the embroidered hair. Nobody really knows why she was called Magdalene; but she is described in the Gospels as that woman out of whom Jesus Christ cast seven devils. There is no scriptural reason for identifying her with a woman of light character.

Where Sugar is Not For Sale.

Sugar, as such, it not to be purchased in a Central African village, but the people do not need it, for they have fruit all the year round, and the children have sugar cane to suck or the sweet stalks of the sweet maize plants to chew.

Record Piece of Jade.

The largest piece of jade known is a block of this stone which is seven feet long, four feet wide and weighs three tons. It came from South Island, New Zealand, and forms the base for a statue of a Maori chieftain on exhibition in the Museum of Natural History, New York city.

Beyond Temptation.

Junior, who is quite a mischief, was left in the kitchen alone while baby was being put to bed. A few minutes later he was discovered, with a toy in his little fist, up on top of the kitchen cabinet. When asked what he was doing, he said: "I'm putting this up where I can't get it."

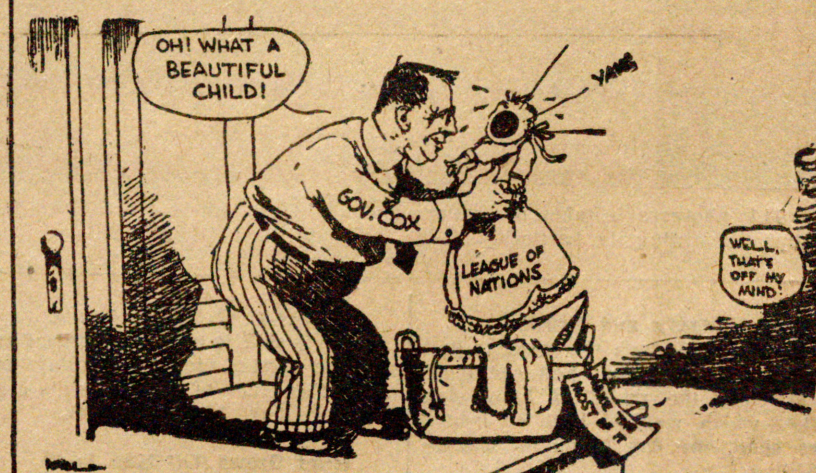
Good Servant, Poor Master.

It is well to have a hobby, says the New York Medical Journal. It is well to have a hobby which can be used as a faithful servant. It is well to have a hobby as long as you can ride it, but when it begins to ride you it is better to look about for another steed.

Philosophy.

If I live another couple of years I ought to be able to hold out for the rest of my life.—Christiania Tyrihana.

His by Adoption



Mall in the Chicago Daily News

The Gospel of Labor

By HENRY VAN DYKE, D. D.

But I think the King of that country comes out from His tireless host,
And walks in this world of the weary, as if He loved it
the most;
And here in the dusty confusion, with eyes that are heavy
and dim,
He meets again the laboring men who are looking and
longing for Him.

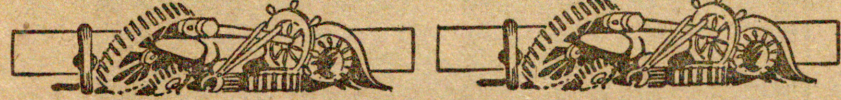


Henry Van Dyke.

He cancels the curse of Eden, and brings them a blessing
instead;
Blessed are they that labor, for Jesus partakes of their
bread.
He puts His hand to their burdens, He enters their homes
at night;
Who does his best shall have a guest, the Master of life
and light.

And courage will come with His presence and patience returns at His touch,
And manifold sins be forgiven to those who love Him much;
And the cries of envy and anger will change to the songs of cheer,
For the toiling age will forget its rage when the Prince of Peace draws near.

This is the Gospel of Labor—ring it, ye bells of the kirk—
The Lord of Love came down from above, to live with the men who work.
This is the rose that He planted, here in the thorn-cursed soil—
Heaven is blest with perfect rest, but the blessing of earth is toil.



IMMENSE RESPONSIBILITIES THAT ARE LAID UPON AMERICAN LABOR

"Labor day never had a profounder
significance than attaches to it in the
present year. The
world still quar-
rels. But at the
bottom of all dif-
ferences remains
the fundamental
fact that the
world cannot be
reconstructed
without work, and
that the work
cannot be done
without workers.
Perhaps those
two words, 'work-
ers' and 'labor-
ers,' never stood
nearer together.



Thomas Alva Edison.

It is predicted by more than one
of recent commentators that grades
of productive work will never again
be so widely separated as they have
been in the past. The war doubt-
less has done much to prove the es-
sential dignity of all labor—of all real
work. And one of the often astonish-
ing features of the labor situation is
the influence now proved to have been
exerted by women in industry. That
influence may frequently have been
exaggerated—so sensational a depar-
ture was bound to result in exaggera-
tion—but the fact remains
that labor justice no longer has a sex-
dividing line as it once had. Woman
is no longer solely the figure that
waits at home for the fruits of man
labor. She herself is in the fray, and
her presence creates issues which will

not only in many cases complicate
labor problems but will add to them
something which very shrewd men in-
sist will work to the advantage of la-
bor and of society in the end."

Thomas A. Edison is not the only
man with a vision who has recently
spoken in cheerful prophecy concern-
ing labor in America. Mr. Edison has
been called a conservative. Other men
of more radical view are not less con-
fident of advance, and Labor day this
year acquires a high significance as an
occasion for confident, constructive,
rallying cries. What the coming year
may bring forth as to the vexed mat-
ter of "industrial democracy" no one
may now surely foretell, but even the
most reticent or reactionary of ob-
servers have seemed ready to believe
that extraordinary changes may occur.
Instances of broadly conceived experi-
ments are already giving occasion for
eager speculation.

But aside from the vital and far-
reaching question of organization or
co-operation, the answers to which are
not without presumption to be pre-
dicted, the outstanding fact of the
hour is the world's growing recogni-
tion of labor's relationship to all that
is implied by the significant word Re-
construction. Readjustment might be
a word of equal significance. It has
been said again and again in varying
ways that labor must reconstruct the
world, and in that reconstruction, be-
cause the United States must play so
important a part, American labor must
assume immense responsibilities.

CAUSE OF HUMANITY BOUND UP IN PROGRESS OF THE LABOR MOVEMENT

Out of the changes, the perplexi-
ties, the disappointments, the multi-
tudinous happen-
ings of the past
year, one fact
stands out dis-
tinctly—the pos-
sibility of power and
influence the or-
ganized labor
movement has
won.



Warren S. Stone.

The labor move-
ment represents
the demand of
the oppressed for
opportunities for
freedom. It is an
organization exist-
ing to meet real needs in the lives of peo-
ple. It has virility and an effective-
ness that belong to no artificial organi-
zation. It has existed since indus-
trial oppression began and will al-
ways exist in some form.

Progress of the labor movement
means the progress of the cause of hu-
manity and freedom, for the move-

ment is for the purpose of protecting
the oppressed against those who have
the power to enforce their interests.
The work of the labor movement is
a struggle in which the success of
the workers depends upon their power
either exercised or held in reserve.
The agency upon which workers as
well as all other members of society
rely is power.

The power of the workers is the es-
sential service that they contribute
to society—that is, their power to pro-
duce, their ability to work. Whoever
controls the producing power of the
workers controls the workers.

When employers control this work-
ing power and dictate the terms un-
der which it is to be used, then em-
ployers dominate the workers and op-
pression results. When the workers
control their own power to produce
and have the right to determine when
they will work and under what terms
and conditions, then the workers have
real freedom, they are free men and
women, are able to protect themselves
and their own interests.

DAY REPRESENTS AMERICAN LABOR, NOT ALONE THE ORGANIZED PART

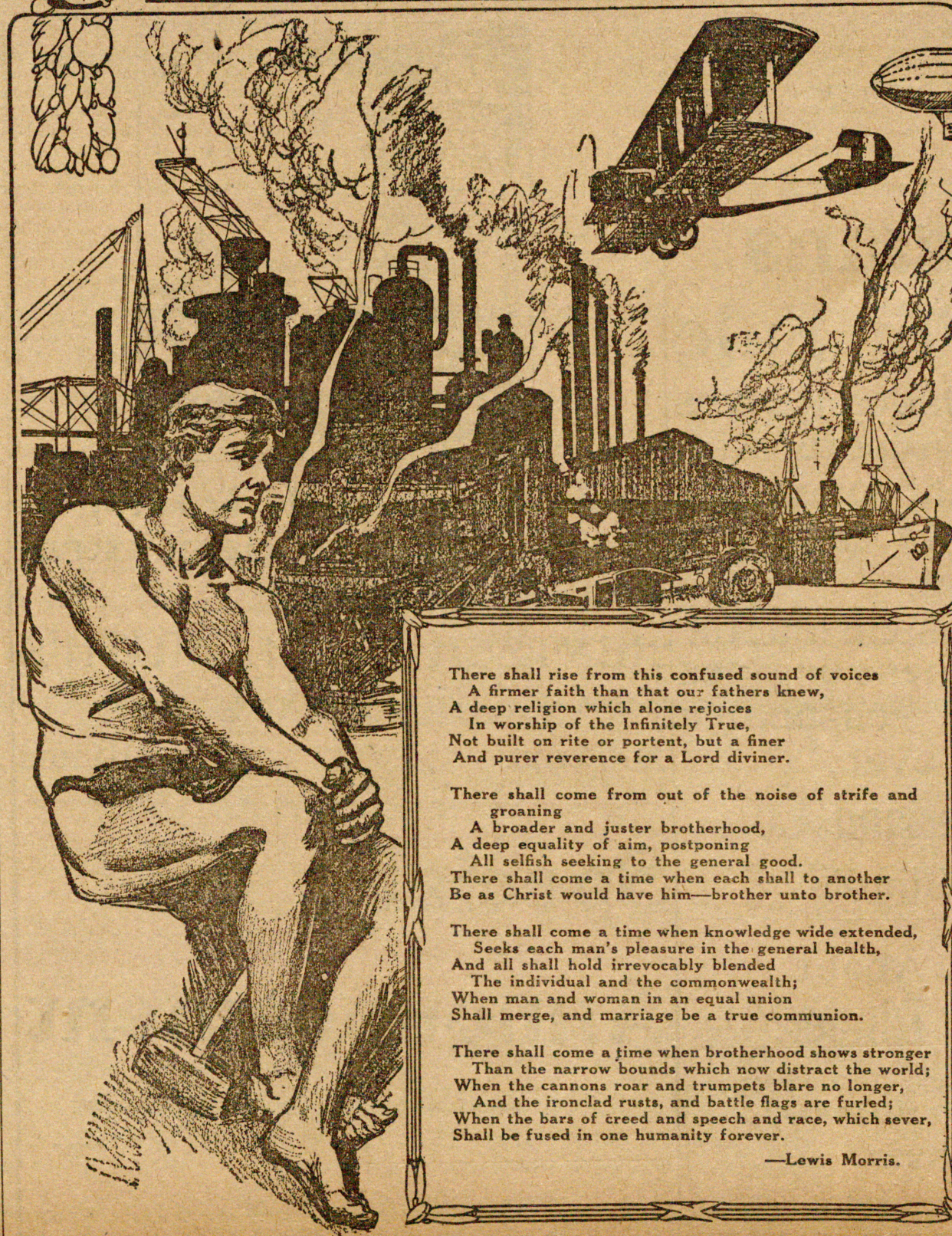
Without discrediting in the least
that which has been accomplished by
organized labor, it may be well on
Labor day to call the attention of
all people to the fact that organi-
zations do not em-
brace the majori-
ty. This is as
true of business
as it is of labor,
more so, in fact,
for the ruins of
many financial
structures bear
witness to the fail-
ure from claim-
ing too much. In
considering Labor day it should be re-
membered that this is a laboring na-
tion. It is because we are a working
people that we are prosperous, and as
long as the laboring instinct prevails
to the exclusion of indolence, just so



William B. Wilson.

long will substantial results appear.
There is no danger that the Ameri-
can people will lapse from the condi-
tion of mind which, in this respect,
is to be noted today. The laboring
element being predominant in this
country, this element is privileged,
whenever it so desires, to form or-
ganizations for the promotion of con-
ditions and for mutual bargaining.
What we call labor unions or brother-
hoods have prospered. They rightly
take to themselves a share of credit
for obtaining higher wages, shorter
hours and more healthful surround-
ings. The gains thus made have not
been limited to the principals, but
through necessity have been shared
with the great mass of laboring people.
This suggests something which, per-
haps, we are inclined to forget. La-
bor day represents American labor,
not just organized labor. It typifies
the millions of men and women who,
whatever their calling, are helping to
produce.

Brotherhood



There shall rise from this confused sound of voices
A firmer faith than that our fathers knew,
A deep religion which alone rejoices
In worship of the infinitely True,
Not built on rite or portent, but a finer
And purer reverence for a Lord diviner.

There shall come from out of the noise of strife and
groaning
A broader and juster brotherhood,
A deep equality of aim, postponing
All selfish seeking to the general good.
There shall come a time when each shall to another
Be as Christ would have him—brother unto brother.

There shall come a time when knowledge wide extended,
Seeks each man's pleasure in the general health,
And all shall hold irrevocably blended
The individual and the commonwealth;
When man and woman in an equal union
Shall merge, and marriage be a true communion.

There shall come a time when brotherhood shows stronger
Than the narrow bounds which now distract the world;
When the cannons roar and trumpets blare no longer,
And the ironclad rusts, and battle flags are furled;
When the bars of creed and speech and race, which sever,
Shall be fused in one humanity forever.

—Lewis Morris.

Labor Organization in America Can Be Traced to Movement in 1803

Organizations among American la-
borers began in 1803, when the ship
carpenters and caulkers of New York
and Boston organized. The tailors
of New York formed a union the same
year, and 1803 also witnessed the first
industrial strike in America, when the
New York sailors refused to work.
Before that, however, there had been
labor disturbances among the bakers
of New York and the boot and shoe
makers of Philadelphia. It was dur-
ing the sailors' strike of 1803, the
Massachusetts shipbuilders' strike of
1817, and the Albany printers' strike
of 1820, that the terms "rat," and
"scab" were first used. From local
unions, the organization of labor pro-
gressed until in 1850 the first inter-
national labor union, that of the prin-
ters, was launched.

The first "martyrs to trade union-
ism" were thrown into jail at Tol-
puddle, Dorsetshire, Eng., 77 years
ago. They were James and George
Lovelace, Thomas Stanfield, James
Byrne. The first three men were
Wesleyan preachers, who worked as
farm laborers on week days and
preached the gospel on Sundays.
Their imprisonment was due to their
attempt to form a union of farm la-
borers to protest against a proposed
reduction in wages—from seven shil-
lings to six shillings—less than \$1.50
a week. The landlords were all-power-
ful in Dorsetshire, and the "con-
spirators" were arrested, stripped,
shorn of their hair and cast into jail
and eventually sentenced to seven
years' imprisonment.

The first demand of labor unions
for an eight-hour day was made at
a convention held in Baltimore, Au-
gust 21, 1886. This congress also
marked the first attempt to organize a
national federation of the various
trade unions, national and interna-
tional, then existing in the United
States and Canada. One hundred de-
legates were present, representing
about 60 organizations. The demand
for the eight-hour day was but an in-
cident in the sessions of the congress,
but at succeeding gatherings it as-
sumed great importance and became
the leading plank of organized la-
bor's platform. The second convention
was held in Chicago in 1867. The Na-
tional Labor union, after meetings in
Boston, Philadelphia and Columbus,
went out of existence in 1874, but at
an international congress held at
Rochester in that year the movement
was revived under other names. Se-
veral organizations divided the alle-
giance of organized labor, but in 1881
the Federation of Organized Trades
and Labor Unions of the United States
and Canada was launched, and out
of this has grown the powerful Ameri-
can Federation of Labor.

To Each Man Has Been Allotted Certain Work to Be Required of Him

Columbus begged his way from
door to door in a strange land, lead-
ing his little son forlornly by the
hand. Thomas A. Edison was the
prey of bill collectors who dogged his
footsteps like hungry wolves.

There are countless other men
known and unknown to history who
suffered nameless persecutions, even
suffering death itself because they
could not be dissuaded from doing the
work that they believed it was theirs
to do.

Work was their religion. It was the
ruling passion of their lives. "And,
after all, work is the great adventure,"
as Frank Lane said not long ago in
one of his public speeches.

Work should be every man's re-
ligion. God himself has said that it
is the truest way to pray. It is only
the devil who loves to find our hands
idle.

Now, it is true also that it is not
given to all men to make magic fid-
dles, to grasp beauteous ceramics
from the oven or to discover new
worlds. But, it is also true that every
man can find work for his hands to
do. It may be very humble work, in-
deed; it may be work that anyone can
do; but no matter what it is, we can
make it great. We can make it holy,
even. We can consecrate our work
by the soul that we put into it.

It seems to us that God's most gra-
cious dispensation to men is that he
continuously creates a sufficient num-
ber of them to do the common tasks.
If we were all of us bent on making
fiddles or ceramics, painting pictures
and weaving songs, there would be
no one left to hew the wood and
draw the water.

In other words, if we were all "ar-
tists," who would cook the meals and
wash the dishes?

There is no dignity to equal the dig-
nity of labor. Remember that. And
remember, too, that there is no labor
that lacks dignity, no matter how
simple or how common or how hum-
ble its tasks may be.

LABOR'S HOLIDAY.

In 1884 the Knights of Labor
held a parade in New York on
the first Monday in September
and a resolution adopted made
it thereafter Labor day. Colo-
rado led in making it a state
holiday on March 15, 1887, and
now only two or three states
have not followed. In Penn-
sylvania in 1893 the first Satur-
day was appointed, but on June
23, 1897, Governor Hastings
signed the bill falling in line
with the "First Monday."

Labor's First Striving for 'Place in the Sun' Was Mainly Political

Early manifestations of the labor
feeling in the United States were po-
litical. In 1829 a workmen's ticket
was placed in nomination in New
York. This political movement spread
into Pennsylvania and Massachusetts
and contributed to the formation of
the Loco Foco party which played an
important part in the politics of that
period. Political organization hastened
organization for trade purposes and
in 1833 the General Trades union of
the city of New York elected its presi-
dent to congress. In 1832 the New
England Association of Farmers, Me-
chanics and Workmen was organ-
ized in Boston. The three most im-
portant labor organizations which ap-
peared before the Civil war were or-
ganized in 1845: The New England
Workmen's association, the New
England Protective union and the In-
dustrial Congress of the United
States. All three organizations waned
in the early '50s, and from that time
until the end of the Civil war many
trades unions of the narrower kind
were formed. During this period
many trade union leaders character-
ized the trade union as exclusive and
warmly advocated the formation of
broader organizations which would
elevate the masses by other means
than the strike and the regulation of
apprenticeship. In 1863 their efforts
resulted in the formation of the Na-
tional Labor union, which attempted
to found a Labor Reform party and
died in 1870 "of the disease known as
politics."

The work laid down by the National
Labor union fell into the hands of the
Knights of Labor, formed in Decem-
ber, 1869, by leaders of a dissolved
local union of garment cutters in
Philadelphia. Until 1882 the name
and purpose of the order were kept
secret. In 1886 it became involved in
the Missouri Pacific strike. Its mem-
bership then numbered 700,000. There-
after, split by internal dissensions,
and weakened by strikes, its member-
ship and influence declined. In 1914
it had less than 100,000 members. The
American Federation of Labor origi-
nated in an attempt to found a gen-
eral organization of American work-
ingmen distinct from the Knights of
Labor on a trade union basis. A pre-
liminary convention was called by the
Knights of Industry and the Amalgam-
ated Labor union—the latter com-
posed largely of seceders from the
Knights of Labor—and met in Terre
Haute, Ind., August 2, 1881. The first
official convention met at Pittsburgh,
Pa., in November, 1881. The Ameri-
can Federation of Labor has prac-
tically taken the place of its former
rival, the Knights of Labor, the organi-
zation which was all-powerful some
twenty-five years ago.

FINE HOME OF UNION PRINTERS

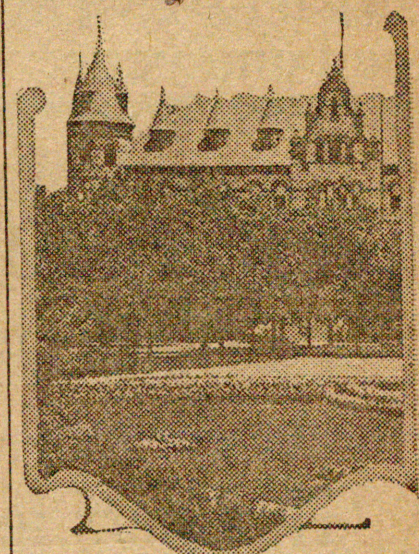
Institution of Which Organization Has Right to Be Proud.

NEARLY THIRTY YEARS OLD

Beneficent Work Done in Palatial
Abode at Colorado Springs Would
Be Hard to Overestimate—
Union Has Glorious Record.

In the year 1850 there was a gather-
ing of union printers in the city of
New York, composed of representa-
tives from a dozen different cities, and
the foundation was there laid for
what was destined to become "the
world's greatest labor organization."
From this modest little meeting the
International Typographical union
was called into being, and ever since
that time it has been the purpose of
union printers to spread the gospel of
trades unionism throughout the world.

In the early days of its existence
the International Typographical union
met with problems that threatened its
very life, but those self-sacrificing
pioneers of the trades union move-
ment, through patient and painstaking
effort, overcame the perplexing diffi-

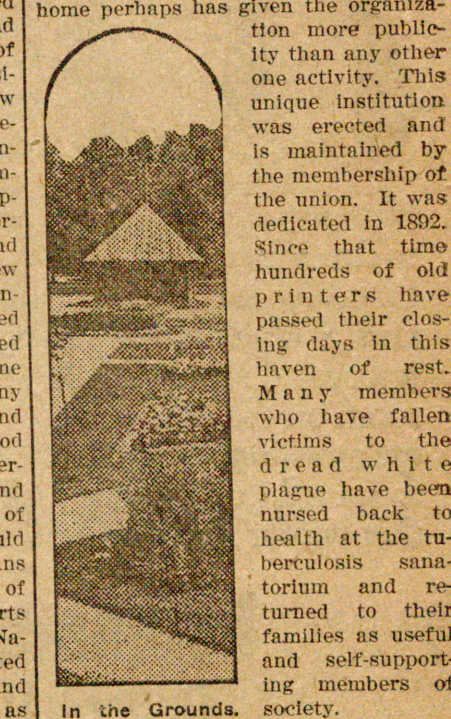


Union Printers' Home.

culties encountered and launched a
movement that since has taken root in
every industry in the land. In fact,
the union printers were the first to
appreciate the necessity of a national
body and were primarily responsible
for organizing the American Federa-
tion of Labor.

The history of the International
Typographical union is one of achieve-
ment. Among the more progressive
and humanitarian measures adopted
and put into force may be mentioned
the sanitary workshop, a living wage,
the eight-hour work day, arbitration
and conciliation, woman suffrage, one
day's rest in seven, initiative and re-
ferendum, equal wages for men and
women, prohibition of child labor, old
age pensions, mortuary benefits, sup-
plemental trade education, a home for
old members and a tuberculosis sanato-
rium for victims of the white plague.

Of all the beneficent features con-
nected with the International Typo-
graphical union the Union Printers'
home perhaps has given the organiza-
tion more pub-
licity than any other
one activity. This
unique institution
was erected and
is maintained by
the membership of
the union. It was
dedicated in 1892.
Since that time
hundreds of old
printers have
passed their clos-
ing days in this
haven of rest.



In the Grounds.

It is the boast
of union printers that their members
do not become public charges when
overtaken by age and adversity. They
have their own home to go to, a home
for which in the days of their earning
power they have paid, a home which
is theirs as a matter of right and not
as a matter of charity. Everything
that is necessary to comfort and con-
tentment is supplied without cost;
the members at work pay the bills.

The home is located at Colorado
Springs, Colo., and has been visited
by over a quarter million people in
the past 25 years, and these pilgrims,
journeying from all countries and rep-
resenting all classes and walks of life,
have paid their wealth of compliments
to the home.—James J. Hoban in the
Cleveland Sunday Leader Magazine.



In Unshakable Position.

The justice of labor's cause and the
pride which Americans feel in their
country as the best country of work-
ers under the sun are what hold pub-
lic approval steadfast in support of
labor.

FOR SALE

200 acre farm with good improvements, located 2 miles from Mokena and 2 1-2 miles from Frankfort. For particulars inquire of

Ona E. McGovney

Mokena,

Illinois

Two Bargains For Sale

One double cylinder Reeves steam engine complete with water tank; used three seasons for threshing; this engine in first class condition.

Also 12-25 Townsend tractor used one year. These engines will be sold at reasonable prices; look them over.

H. M. & G. Overland Co.
Frankfort, Illinois

Why Worry About "Threshers for Dinner?"

Call us for your Grocery and Meat orders and we will deliver them to you promptly.

Brown & Fitzer

Phone 27-J

New Lenox, Illinois

I Am a One Pipe Heater

My name is

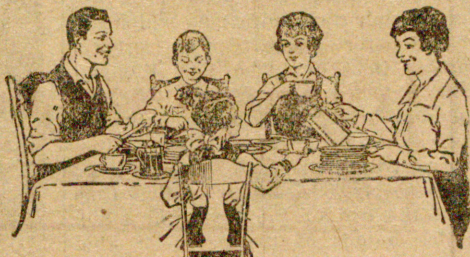
International Heater

I am the only heater with a one piece dome. I have made many families happy; I do not advertise much on paper as that costs lots of money; and I am sold on a small profit, but I can give you a better advertisement—your home—if you let J. G. Oswald install me in your basement.

70

Degrees at
Breakfast
Time!

Nice warm rooms to dress in, a comfortable kitchen and a cheerfully warm dining room on the coldest mornings help to start the day right. All this comfort is yours this winter if you install an



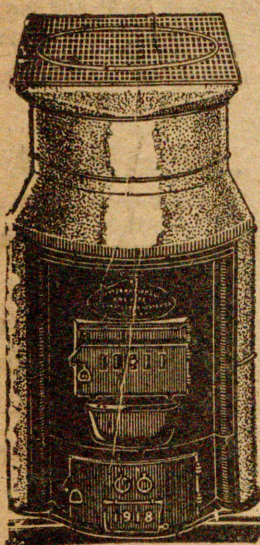
INTERNATIONAL ONEPIPE HEATER

Through one pipe and one register it delivers clean, healthful moist heat to every room—upstairs and down. It can be installed in a few hours.

Costs little more than one good sized parlor stove, but gives more heat than several. Rids your home of the work, dirt and danger of caring for stoves.

Put in on a 60-day trial and guaranteed for five years.

Let us show you this remarkable Onepipe Heater.

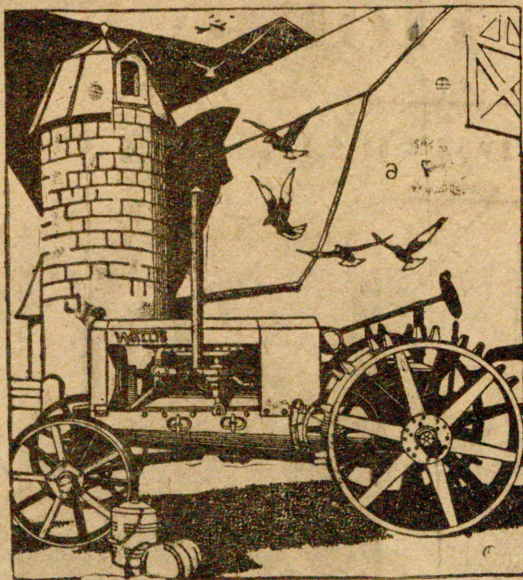


J. G. OSWALD

Mokena,

Illinois

J. I. CASE



The Biggest Little Tractor on the market. For Demonstration call at

HENTSCH & HELLMUTH'S
GARAGE

Mokena,

Illinois

Special Announcement

Following our usual custom of closing our store during our holidays, we wish to call your attention that our store will be closed

Monday, September 13, 1920, and
Tuesday, September 14, 1920.

B. Balchowsky & Sons

GOOD GOODS ALWAYS

FRANKFORT.

ILLINOIS

\$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ Money In Your Pocket

We can save you one-fourth the cost of a new tire or tube by repairing the one you have discarded. Look up your old tires and let us show you. Satisfaction guaranteed.

SHUR-RITE GARAGE
Tinley Park, Ill.



THIS face may not be as familiar to you as some others. When never ran for office before.

He is thirty-four, has lived in Joliet since he was three. The son of a Joliet stone mason, Rehn early learned to "hew close to the line" and to keep persistently pounding away. He has built up a large law practice by these methods and by rendering real service to his clients.

If the people of Will county vote to hire him as their State's Attorney, he will justify their confidence and earn his salary by the same sort of service.

HJALMAR REHN

Candidate for the

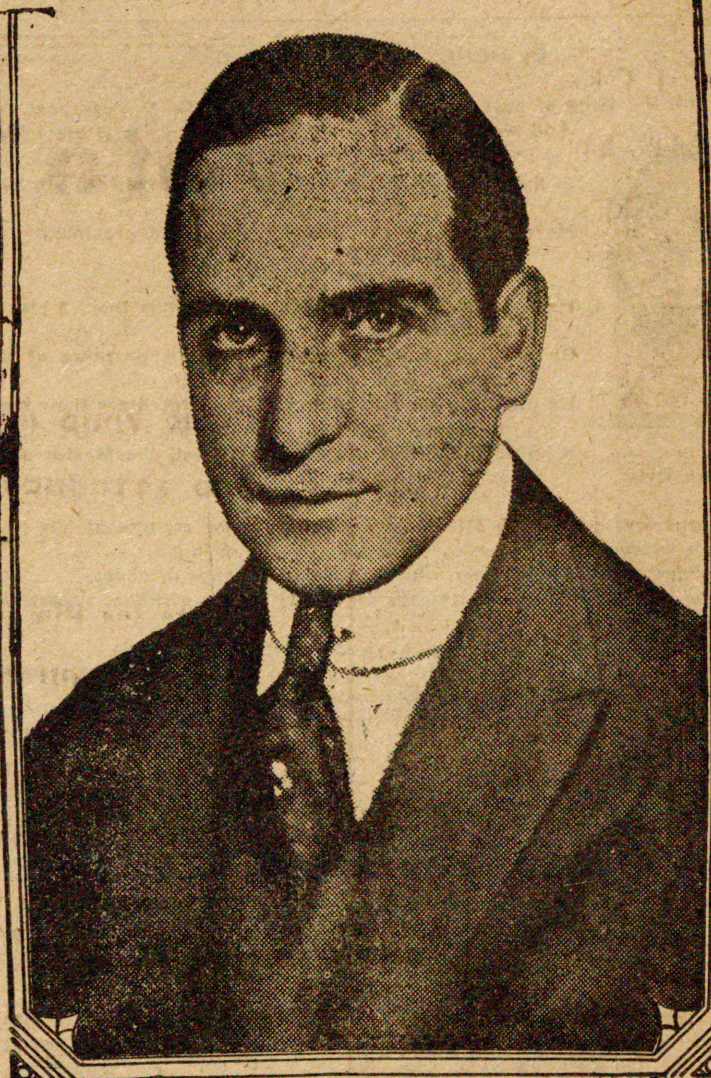
Republican Nomination

for the office of

State's Attorney

of Will County

Vote for Hjalmar Rehn September 15, 1920



EARLE WILLIAMS

"Don't change your company," is the advice Earle Williams gives to young screen players, and then he adds, "providing you are with the right company." Earle Williams is one of the few film players who has never changed his habitation from one studio to another. He commenced his career 12 years ago with the Vitagraph star family and has never strayed from the fold. "The Wolf," visualized from Eugene Walters' famous stage play, and "The Fortune Hunter," from Winchell Smith's play, have been the means of emphasizing Mr. Williams' ability and popular attraction recently.



LARRY SEMON

Larry Semon, whose recent triumphs have impelled reviewers to style him "The New Comedy King," has risen to that coveted place by long training. Each stage in his career acted as a stepping stone to his great achievement. Perhaps he was born under a lucky planet. Anyway, he was fortunate enough to be the son of an actor and received an early training in magic, juggling and acrobatics. He mastered some of these arts before he had finished the third reader. After leaving school he traveled with his father and became more efficient in the art of entertaining.

Then followed the period in the newspaper business as cartoonist. This developed his creative ability and prepared him to write his own comedies. It also taught him to forsake the well beaten path and search in the byways for new material. A cartoonist must be original.

Thus, Larry Semon is perhaps the best qualified for the title of comedy king. All of his past experiences can be utilized upon the screen. He can resort to thrilling acrobatics where the average comedian is forced to use slapsticks. He is also adept in training animals and has a cat, monkey and six white mice that play difficult roles in his comedies.

During the three years previous to 1922, Albert E. Smith, president of Vitagraph, has agreed to outlay \$3,000,000 on Larry Semon in the production of 36 new comedies. "The Grocery Clerk," which is something different from the usual run of laugh makers, was the first film to be produced under the new contract. "Between the Acts," "Dew Drop Inn" and "The Head Waiter" are some of Larry Semon's comedies that stand out prominent as being in a class by themselves.

Rann-dom Reels

By HOWARD L. RANN

THE ELECTRIC STOVE

THE electric stove is a successful device which prevents the housewife from being overcome by the heat and baked to the dull, reddish brown aspect of the Arapahoe squaw. A woman can stand in front of an electric stove all day and run it with one hand, while beating up a sponge cake with the other, and still remain as



It Does Not Cost Any More to Cook a Thick Beefsteak Than It Does to Buy the Steak in the First Place.

cool and collected as a refrigerator car. In fact, the only person who is liable to become overheated when he looks at one of these stoves is a husband who has just figured the meter rate with a pencil stub and a sinking heart.

Man cannot realize what the introduction of the electric stove means to woman, because he has never posed in front of a soft-coal range for eight hours in succession, trying to prepare enough food to keep a family of eight children from eating the upholstery off of a hair sofa. The old-fashioned cook stove, with sloping legs and concave stomach, has caused thousands of women to regret having given up teaching country school and entering upon matrimony with one eye closed, these stoves on a peaceful summer. Nobody has ever determined the number of heat units thrown off by one of day when the air is vibrant with the melody of birds and the thermometer

Get Close

By GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS

MANY a General, since Time got to going, has bitterly learned the futility of fighting a battle at long range. Also, many a Business man has learned to his sorrow the disaster back of a distant relationship between himself and his customers.

Step a Step Closer. Individual supremacy and power result from combat, whether or not it is a Battle at Arms, a Battle in Business, or a Battle with your own Self. And the Closer you get to your Opponent the surer you are of Victory.

Step a Step Closer. Another thing to remember—Imagination is a powerful factor in Success and the Closer you are to your work or your Opposition, the biggest

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK by Nellie Maxwell

The thing that goes the furthest toward making life worth while, That costs the least and does the most, Is just a pleasant smile. The smile that bubbles from the heart That loves its fellow men. Will drive away the clouds of gloom and coax the sun again. It's full of worth and goodness too, with many kindnesses—its worth a million dollars and it doesn't cost a cent.

Seasonable Good Things.

When there are three or more ears of corn left from dinner use them as a luncheon or supper dish. Cut the corn from the cob; add a finely minced or shredded green pepper; put into a saucepan with a little butter or bacon fat, the pepper, and when cooked for five minutes add the corn and stir until well heated through. Serve hot.

Fresh green corn cut from the cob, seasoned and mixed with green pepper, than baked in a casserole is a most dainty dish which is served piping hot from the dish.

Banana Cream Ramekins.

This is a rather unusual hot dessert. Whip two cupfuls of cream, stiff, and beat five eggs without separating. Have ready one cupful of ripe bananas chopped fine. Stir fruit and cream carefully together without destroying the lightness of the cream; add the eggs with half a cupful of sugar; half fill individual ramekins which have been well buttered, and bake in a moderate oven until puffed and a delicate brown. Serve at once as it will soon fall as it cools.

Chicken a la Terrapin.

Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter; add a tablespoonful of flour; stir until blended; add one pint of finely-minced chicken and a cupful of cream. Let stand over hot water and when the mixture is heated add the yolks of

is running around the track with its tongue out. We do know, however, that many a man has come home at noon, only to be greeted by a wife with straight hair and carmine complexion, like unto the over-ripe tomato, all due to a steel range which was not content with trying to cook what it carried inside.

The electric stove does not have to be fed kindling in the form of coals, but is operated by a simple button, which turns on the heat and the meter at one and the same time. This meter is very fast on its feet, and it is a painful sight for a frugal husband to watch it turn over and devour watts and kilowatts in a reckless and prodigal manner. It does not cost any more to cook a thick beefsteak on an electric stove than it does to buy the steak in the first place, and after the oven has become thoroughly heated it will remain in that condition so long as nobody wants to use the heat.

If some way could be devised to turn back the surplus heat generated by an electric stove into the meter, and get credit at the end of the month, more people would use it without a sense of dark, chilly foreboding.

(Copyright.)

Just Folks

By EDGAR A. GUEST

THE PUP.

He tore the curtains yesterday, And scratched the paper on the wall; Her rubbers, too, have gone astray, Ma says she left them in the hall. He tugged the table cloth and broke A fancy saucer and a cup; Though Bud and I think it a joke Ma scolds a lot about the pup.

The sofa pillows are a sight, The rugs are looking somewhat frayed And there is ruin, left and right, That little Boston bull has made. He slept on Buddy's counterpane, Ma found him there when she woke up. I think it needless to explain She scolds a lot about the pup.

And yet he comes and licks her hand And sometimes climbs into her lap And there, Bud lets me understand, He very often takes his nap. And Bud and I have learned to know She wouldn't give the rascal up. She's really fond of him although She scolds a lot about the pup.

(Copyright, by Edgar A. Guest.)

SCHOOL DAYS



Bigtime stuff Copyright

Last Night's Dreams

—What They Mean

DID YOU DREAM OF FLYING?

TO DREAM that one is flying is a rather common experience and is one of the "typical" or "standard" dreams of the scientists as it manifests itself in practically the same manner to everybody. According to Professor Struppell of Leipzig, one of the "highbrow" dream investigators, this dream sensation of flying is the result of the dream-mind translating the sensation caused by the rising and falling of the lungs of the dreamer after the skin sensations of the chest have been reduced to insensibility by sleep. This theory, however, is rejected by other scientists for what seem very good reasons—too long to recite here. Doctor Ferden of Vienna and some others interpret the flying dream as erotic dream symbolism, while Professor Freund declares that in spite of the standardization of the dream under consideration, it requires special interpretations in some persons and in all cases arises in the dream-mind or psychic.

The mystics interpret the dream as a favorable omen. According to them it is a prognostication that the dreamer will arrive at a considerable, perhaps a great, fortune, and will be promoted to some high office of state. Also it is a sign that you will be happy as well as fortunate. If you are unmarried and in love, you will marry the one of your choice and will live happily. If you are not in love now you will be soon and a marriage will result. More than that, you will have many children who will be successful in life.

For anyone who dreams of flying there is a journey in store, which journey will result to his great advantage. The "highbrows," of course, deny that there is any prophetic meaning in the dream. So there you are—the "highbrows" and the "low-brows"—take your choice.

(Copyright.)

Eager to Have It Out.

"Kate never seems to grasp anything you tell her."

"No," she's the kind of woman who instead of listening to what you are saying is already listening to what she is going to say."—Boston Transcript.



FOX AND MRS. MOUSE

ONE night when Mr. Fox was sneaking along by the barnyard fence he heard a sound of weeping, and looking closer he saw a little mouse with her children huddled up beside the fence.

"Why do you weep, madam?" inquired Mr. Fox. "You, with your small body and nimble feet, should be able to escape all danger. I am the one who should weep, for the farmer who lives here brought home a dog to-day and my life will henceforth be in danger."

"Every time I come here for food I run a great risk, but I do not weep. Tell me why you do."

"Oh, but you do not know, good sir," replied Madam Mouse. "I, too, have a terrible enemy, for the farmer brought



home a big cat with the dog and I am driven from the pantry where I have lived in comfort, and, I might say, in luxury, for a long time. And now if I have to look for a new home my children may starve by the wayside. Oh, dear, what shall I do?"

Mr. Fox thought for a second and then he said: "I think we may be able to help each other, Madam Mouse. You are not afraid of Mr. Dog, nor am I afraid of Mistress Puss."

"My plan is this: You creep into Mr. Dog's house tonight and tell him that Puss says he is a good-for-nothing fellow, and she knows she will have to do all the watching while he sleeps."

"You might add that she said he could not catch a treed coon, and also that he should keep his eyes open in the daytime and catch Mr. Rabbit if he wished to help the farmer save his garden."

"I will see Mistress Puss and tell her that Mr. Dog said he did not see why the farmer brought her here, as she could not do a thing but stay in the house and sleep when she really should be out catching the birds that spoil the grass."

"I will tell her, too, that he said she was a lazy, good-for-nothing creature and could only eat and sleep while he had all the work to do."

Madam Mouse was not a very wise little creature, but she was sure Mr. Fox knew what was best, and she was not afraid of Mr. Dog, so she left her children by the fence and ran over to



But I think my frien getta leetle deegust. He say, "Wot's matter, Pietro, you eata too queeck?" He tella me I getta indigest eef eata so fast. I say wot's deefrence—eef eata queeck getta indigest, and eef no eata queeck I am still hungry.

My frien say I should geewa tip for da waiter when we stoppa eat and go home. I was een da sleever one time when he tip and I no like ver mooch. So I tella my frien mebbe was besta idee just skid leetle bit. But you know I gotta wrong idee bouta wot was dat tip when my frien explaina weeth me. So I tella heem alla right eef dat waiter no taka my food back to da cook I tip heem and eef he do I hit heem.

I aska my frien wot was besta way for tip. He say when pay for da food geewa waiter feety cents for tip. But when we was feenish I geewa ten cents and tella heem was justa leetle skid.

But I think he try getta fresh weeth me, I dunno. Jusa before we leaven dat place he breenga leetle bowl wot's fill weeth water. I ask my frien wot was dat for and he say washa da feenger een. And righta queek I am sorry I geewa dat waiter ten cents. Yot know dat son-of-a-gun breenga water for wash een but he never show up all night weeth da soap.

Wot you tink?

where Mr. Dog was asleep in his house.

The next morning very early when Puss came out of the house Mr. Fox was waiting for her down the road where she went for a walk.

When Puss heard what he had to tell she ran with flashing eyes back to the barnyard and there stood Mr. Dog as angry as she was.

All day they quarreled, and when night came both were so tired they slept, while Mr. Fox and Madam Mouse feasted.

"And the end of it was that the farmer had to get rid of Mistress Puss because she and Mr. Dog quarreled so much."

"It did not work out just as I intended," said Mr. Fox, one night when he was trying to get a fat hen without waking Mr. Dog. "I thought she would scratch out his eyes, she was so angry, and then he could not see me. There Madam Mouse is living in the house, I expect, having all the food she wants, while I am in just as much danger as before. I am always doing something for somebody who never does anything for me. Certainly I am a kind-hearted fellow!"

(Copyright.)

During the courtship a young man is never out of danger until the girl says "no" three times.

BEAUTY CHATS

by Edna Kent Forbes

PRETTY FEET

GOOD shoes cover a multitude of defects in the matter of feet yet every woman wants to have her own feet as naturally pretty as possible. And it is not an easy task to bring



The Feet Need as Much Care as the Face.

feet long disfigured by corns and callouses into the pink and white and perfect form that nature intended.

The first thing to do, however, is to make quite sure that the style of shoe being worn is one that agrees with the foot. If new corns come, if the toes are pushed together, you may be sure that special type of footwear had better be discarded. For one thing, sharp pointed shoes are harmful to any sort of foot. They push over the big toe against the next smaller one to bring the large toe in the center of the foot and the point of the shoe, at one and the same time. This means eventual disfigurement.

Heels more than an inch and a half high are injurious; they throw the balance of the body outside the nor-

CROSBY'S KIDS



RUTH KING



Miss King, a popular "movie" star, has been seen in some very large productions. She is known as one of California's enthusiastic horsewomen, and is an expert swimmer. This, combined with her unusual beauty, has gained for her many admirers.

mal line. It would be an excellent thing if women would adopt the English walking boot style for daytime, if they are on their feet much of the time. These have half heels, and are stylish, and usually extra well made. For evenings Cuban and French heels are all right. Then, the feet should be bathed in hot water and soap every night, unless one gets a hot bath daily. They need more attention than the rest of the body since, being encased in leather two-thirds of the time, they get less ventilation than any other part. People with foot trouble would find comfort if they wore open sandals in the house with stockings over the feet.

(Copyright.)

Off Again, On Again
STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN
(Copyright.)

CAREFULLY SELECTED METHOD. I bear my load until my strength is gone. Then stop and grin and say: "Old care, good-by!" You transfer here, if you are going on. Now beat it, or I'll soak you in the eye."

Those Bright Questions.

A blackened chimney stood alone beside a charcoal-strewn depression in the ground, a hundred feet back from a gate that opened onto the road.

"Did a house burn down there, do you suppose?" asked the woman.

"No," said her husband. "The man just managed to build such a good chimney that the draft pulled all of the structure up through it and scattered it to the four winds. Some day they will lay a large, flat rock over the chimney top and rebuild."

"Isn't that odd?" said his wife.

MERE INFERENCE.

It is probably true that there is whatever room at the top there ever was, as nobody has ever got there yet.

Then the Taxes.

How would you like to own a farm on the border between Serbia and Bulgaria? Yes, and get a bill for the taxes!

Difference Again.

"Bagley promised me he'd take me home to dinner with him some time."

"Promised! If you'd ever been to his house you'd have known it was a threat."

What the Sphinx Says

By Newton Newkirk.

"You may be clever, but never clever enough to put over anything on your conscience."

The Musical Burglar.

Miss Creach—Yes, I'm continually breaking into song. Miss Marie—If you ever get the key, you wouldn't have to break in.—London Answers.

NEW LENOX CAMP MEETING PASSES AWAY

Like everything that is on earth and doomed to pass away sooner or later so the old time Camp Meeting which has been a big factor in annually bringing people to New Lenox for a week or ten days is also a memory now, for the old time Camp Meeting died in its 54th year at the local grounds last Sunday when the annual encampment for 1920 closed. The change of the times have relegated Camp Meetings into history, altho in their time and day Camp Meetings have been great institutions in the religious world. The local camp grounds will not be deserted by any means for it is now proposed to convert Camp Meeting week into a Young People's Institute along the lines of similar Institutes throught the country. The old camp meeting part of the program will be preserved by way of having some noted speakers appear the two Sundays of the Institute session. The new meetings will begin next year.

LADIES AID MEETS

The Ladies Aid Society of the New Lenox M. E. church was entertained on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. G. L. Francis. The ladies are planning for their annual bazar to be given in November.

THANKOFFERING SERVICE

The annual thank offering service of the Home Missionary Society will be held a week from Sunday at the M. E. church. Miss Snider of Maric Center, Chicago will speak.

HOME IMPROVEMENT CLUB IS ENTERTAINED

The New Lenox Home Improvement Club met with Miss Harriett Francis Tuesday. A good program and a good attendance are reported.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. John Claussen and children have been spending a few days in Joliet visiting friends.

Miss Kathryn O'Reilly is spending the week in Joliet visiting with relatives.

Miss Margaret Walsh of Chicago is a guest at the E. J. McLaughlin home this week.

Measles have made their appearance again in New Lenox, the children of Edward Fitzer being down with the malady.

Threshing has about been finished in this section. The yield was a very good one, grain running about a load to the acre.

Miss Mabel Oram has returned from Springfield where she attended the Domestic Science course at the State Fair school.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Drake who have been living with the latter's father, Ceward Batson, have moved to Joliet the past week.

OLD RESIDENT BURIED SUNDAY AT FRANKFORT

Mrs. Fred Heising well known former Frankfort citizen died last Friday at her home in Chicago at the age of 75 years. The funeral was held Sunday morning from the late home with burial in the Pleasant Hill cemetery at Frankfort. The deceased is survived by her husband and 2 sons and 4 daughters. The Heising family lived here quite a number of years ago at which time Mr. Heising conducted a photograph gallery here.

SCHOOL OPENS

The public school opened here on Monday. Mrs. Carrie Reitz Herschberger of Joliet is the principal.

NEWS NOTES ABOUT TOWN

The Ladies Aid Society of the St. Peter Evangelical church met in monthly session Thursday.

Henry Harms aged 79 years who recently underwent a serious operation is convalescing nicely.

Attorney Albert Krusemark has again taken up his law duties at Joliet after a few weeks vacation.

The dance given at the grove on Saturday evening by the Frankfort Industrial Club was well attended.

The Rev. G. Lambrecht has resumed his ministerial duties following a vacation spent at Bloomington.

Mrs. Harry Berst of Moline who has been visiting with her parents, the Rev. and Mrs. G. Lambrecht has returned.

The Brotherhood of the St. Peter Evangelical church meets in monthly session next Tuesday evening, September 7th.

Clarence Fokers has just returned from a delightful vacation trip spent in the Yellowstone National Park and the Grand Canyon of Arizona. A grand time was enjoyed.

Vote for a Home Man

RICHARD J. BARR

HE IS YOUR CANDIDATE
FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL

A Vote for Him is a
Boost for Will County



Senator Barr was born and raised in your midst. His neighbors have honored him before, and now they have the opportunity of joining with his friends throughout the state in nominating him for Attorney General. His services as your Senator has shown him capable of holding a higher office. Do yourself and your county the honor of making his home vote unanimous.

Four years ago he rolled up a majority down state of 48,360, but belated Chicago returns apparently showed his defeat by 2,904. Investigations into the conduct of the primary in Chicago indicated he was in reality nominated, but a recount was denied him. Reaffirm your confidence in him this year.

WOMEN VOTERS FAVOR HIM BECAUSE

He was the champion of equal suffrage long before it became popular. He carried the battle through to its final victory in the adoption of the constitutional amendment.

Catherine Waugh McCulloch, the well known suffrage leader says of him:

You have anticipated many of the things women voters will demand, and we thank you for pioneering in our cause."

MEN AND WOMEN SHOULD NOT FAIL TO GO TO THE POLLS AND VOTE FOR
RICHARD J. BARR FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL ON SEPTEMBER 15TH, 1920

MOKENA

UNDERGOES OPERATION

Miss Minnie Eggers underwent an operation at the St. Joseph hospital Joliet the forepart of the week. She is doing as well as can be expected. Her many friends wish for a speedy recovery.

SOCIAL NOTES

Dr. Eva Wilson of Manhattan is scheduled to give an address on "Public Help" at the band concert on Friday night of this week.

ENTERTAINS CLUB

Mrs. A. E. Wachter entertained the Catholic Woman's Club at her home Thursday afternoon. There was a good attendance.

ATTEND K. P. CONCLAVE

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hirsch, Jr., left Tuesday to attend a Knight Templars Conclave at Rock Island.

BAND CONCERT

The band met Monday in rehearsal for their weekly concert to be held at the park on Friday night.

HUNTING LICENSES NOW HERE

The village clerk is in receipt of the new hunting licenses. The old price is still in effect.

A number of Mokena people attended the New Lenox Camp Meeting Sunday.

Wm. Lynk and family have gone on an auto trip to Clarion, Iowa to visit with relatives.

Edward Ryan of Tinley Park purchased a new Overland auto from Hentsch & Hellmuth Tuesday.

Regular services will be held at the Mokena M. E. church on Sunday afternoon at the usual hour of worship. Everyone is invited.

A bill posting concern was in the village Tuesday and put up large colored posters on the new billboards in the heart of the village.

Adam Barens threshed his grain Tuesday. Fred Hentsch ran the threshing machine with his new tractor, the Wallis, which he is demonstrating.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Tonn who are officially connected with the Cook County Home for Delinquents have been spending a few days at their home here this week.

The Coffee of St. John's Evangelical church which was held at Mrs. Sophia Yunker in Orland last Thursday was a great success. Many visitors were present. A delectable luncheon was served. All enjoyed a good program and a good time. The proceeds totalled about \$40.00.

Help for Ironing Day. Do not discard old mats and carpets. Cover the mats with the best part of the carpet, and make into a pad to stand on while ironing. This will be found very restful to the feet. One of these pads placed at the bottom of the cellar steps, on which to wipe the shoes, will help to keep the steps clean and thus save much labor.

J. G. ABSON

255 Western Avenue, BLUE ISLAND, ILL.

Big Special Sale of Genuine Mason Fruit Jars
Complete With Pure Rubber

Pints.....85c Dozen
Quarts.....95 "



NOTICE

On account of the Jewish holidays my store will remain closed all day on September 13 and 14, half a day on September 21 and all day on September 22nd.

David Kolber, Mokena, Ill.

IMPROVED FARMS For Sale

In Will and Cook Counties

190 acres, Frankfort Township, per acre	\$260
160 " " " "	160
93 " " " "	325
80 " " " "	300
247 " " " "	255
268 " " " "	250
140 " " " "	300
60 " " " "	300
40 " " " "	240
234 " " " "	240
120 " " " "	250
112 " " " "	210

If interested, send for complete description.

GEO. J. HACKER

MOKENA, ILLINOIS

Marble Cheaper Than Pine.
The United States commercial attaché in Rome reports that imported pitch pine now costs more than native Italian walnut, and that builders save money by making stairways of marble instead of yellow pine.

Conclusion.

Another reason why it would be impracticable for a man to carry a fur muff is because he would soon ruin it by wiping his mouth on it.—Arkansas Thomas Cat.

Knows His Business.

"My dear," said Mme. Plancher, "if you have neurasthenia, why don't you go to my doctor? He is the most charming man, and the first thing he asks is, 'What ailment would you like to have?'"

Back to Its Roost Nightly.

Although sometimes seen 400 leagues from land, the frigate bird is said to return every night to its solitary roost.—Brooklyn Eagle.



HENRY F. BAHLMAN

Beecher, Illinois

Candidate for the Republican

Nomination for

CIRCUIT CLERK

of Will County

respectfully solicits the support of the voters of Will County for this office, pledging my close and careful attention to all details in the interests of all the people.

Primary September 15, 1920

HENRY F. BAHLMAN

Synchronicity

Married life will never be a complete success until the baby and its parents get sleepy at the same time.—Boston Transcript.

Will County Farm Bureau Picnic

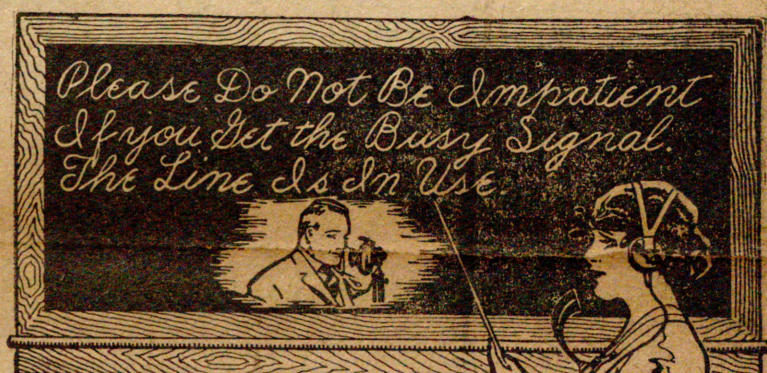
at

Dellwood Park

Saturday, Sept. 11, 1920

Base ball, Dancing, Athletic Stunts, for all who wish excitement; a treasured hog to be caught; Good speaking by Mr. Charley Gunnels of the American Farm Bureau Federation and Miss Litta Bane of Home Economics Department University of Illinois; a Better Baby Conference for babies from six months to thirty-six months of age. Mothers are asked to bring their babies for the Better Baby Conference and demonstration. Liberal prizes. Every one welcome.

COME



When a telephone is reported busy it means that somebody is already using the line with which you desire connection.

A busy telephone line is one of "life's little irritations." However reasonable we may be, we are inclined to resent the necessity of waiting until someone else finishes a leisurely conversation.

Not infrequently when a telephone is busy the line is in use by a child at home or some minor employe in an office who is taking advantage of the parents' or employers' absence to "visit" over the wire. Subscribers can help to improve their own service and that of all other subscribers by making reasonable rules governing the use of the service in their offices and homes.

Chicago Telephone Company



WILLIAM H. METZGER And a Square Deal

William H. Metzger, candidate for the Republican nomination for County Auditor in the primary election September 15, 1920, has had twelve years experience as a member of the Board of Supervisors of Will County, serving on many of its important committees.

This experience has given him a comprehensive knowledge of county affairs, and of the checking and auditing of claims against the county, and qualifies him for the office of County Auditor.

As one of the supervisors of this county, he has served the people carefully and impartially, and in addition has always been able to meet on good natured terms, all people with whom he has had transactions.

If you nominate and elect him as your County Auditor, he will show his appreciation of your confidence in him, by his faithful endeavor to keep the trust that you have reposed in him.

Mark your ballot for WILLIAM H. METZGER for County Auditor.